...ayed Brutus on Tuesday
...establish him in the esti-
...resent American stage,
...beyond the shadow of a
...after in conjunction with
...and appearance, the best
...New Orleans will have
...go now, and bestow on
New Orleans Bulletin.

...y, after Monday next,
...Mr. Leg-
...the editorial cor-

...Y CLUB RACES.

...Ent. $50. A number of horses
...the sports of the turf will be
...N FRIEND, Proprietor

...COURSE.
...the last Tuesday in May, 30th
...$1000, ft. $250

...full sister to Trifle
...the dam of Goliah
...of Pers
...Charlotte Pace
...Eclipse, dam by Oscar
...never started in a public race.

...by Emilius, dam by Rainbow
...Lance

...Ent. $30. The proprietors
...close on Wednesday evening at

...Ent. $30. The Proprietors
...Thursday evening at 5 o'clock.
...cluded.
...der the old regulations, without
...ing a heat, from starting for a

ALEXANDER L. BOTTS,
DAVID H. BRANCH.

...LIPSE COURSE,
...will commence the first Tues-

...their appropriate weight; 6 yr.
...heats and Mile heats best 3 in 5.
...esday in April, 1838.
...Proprietor and Treasurer.

...Orleans. Fall meeting, 1837; to
...$1000; 3 or more to make a race
...cember. To close the 1st Sept.
...ve 6 subs.
...meeting, 1837, Mile heats; sub.
...heats; sub. $1000; 5 subs. and
...$1000; 3 or more to make a race.
...To name and close the 1st of
...N. OLIVER, New Orleans.
[m13]

...SALE.
...old this Spring. She has fine size
...the good old fashioned stout and
...ble mare for the breeding stud is
...will be sold at a bargain if ap-
...ride of this city. Apply to the
[A36]

...IONS.
...Carter & Mills, Veterinary
...taken the Stables and Yard in
...on the veterinary business in all
...arges will entitle them to a share
...k, including medicine, attendance
...moderate rates
...le to, prepared and sold at the In-
[m13]

...ring. They are only halter broke,
...and sinew, and in good form. She
...est running horse Lark, grandam
...dley, out of a Wildair, g. g. gran
...Rattler, grandam by Escape, her
...Tayloe's celebrated running mare
...et; her dam by Old Rockingham;
...umberland. Escape was by Col.
...dam by Imp. Bedford, his grandam
...by Balloon, he by old Highflyer.
...Price $500.
...Hunt, of New Jersey. Eagle
...n, (he by Sir Peter Teazle), gran-
...ancestry with Rattler, Sumpter,
...Eagle was not trained. He was full
...first meeting at the Philadelphia
...seen there
...of the Times, 157 Broadway, New
...adelphia
[m6]

...INE—MAY, 1837.
...of Kentucky; Words spoken by
...is always Hope; Man's Constan-
...on the Parisian Press; The Tired
...earse; Scraps from Ms. Dramas;
...and Political Relations: Remarks
...of the Public Archives: History of
...n; Manual of Politeness; Geology
...ology; Housekeeper's Book; The
...artor Resartus, Incidents of Travel
...College. The American Quarterly
...the City of New York
[m6]

...TEL.
...HASKELL.

...ty, 72 pages, 1s. The work is well
...nded, and every man belonging to a
...can be had at this
[m13]

...to the West Indies, and am now
...corner of Broadway and Cham-
JOHN BURDELL.

IMPORTED TRUSTEE FOR SALE.

THIS universally acknowledged fine horse is now for sale, and will be delivered on the 15th of July, when his season expires. Trustee is a short legged horse, of great power and fine form, and his late owner, Capt. Stockton, being determined to know whether he was a four mile horse, (having put all his fine mares to him,) gave him a trial last autumn, and although lame and in no condition, Trustee ran his four miles in eight minutes with his shoes on; thus proving himself to be a horse both of speed and bottom. Trustee covered a few mares last season besides his owner's, and his colts show great form, bone and blood. Trustee can be seen at the Union Course, Long Island.

April 22, 1837. [A2-] W. LIVINGSTON.

A STABLE OF HORSES IN TRAINING FOR SALE.

EXPECTING to be obliged to go to Europe early in the next month on business, I would be glad to sell three valuable horses, now in training, and at this time very promising. They consist of Lady Clifden, who won all her races of the last year at 3 years old. Another fine 3 year old ... Sussex, and a very fine 3 year old out of Grecian Princess, by Mark ... one of the best sons of old Eclipse, ... in the great Dorsey Stakes at the Central Course.

These horses will be sold at fair prices for stock of their acknowledged value, and time would be given on a portion of their purchase, if well secured and desired. A careful and experienced trainer might also be obtained with the horses, if a sufficient inducement be held out to him. I would also sell Grecian Princess, with a Tranby colt by her side, for $... or Betsey Wilson, also with a Tranby colt for the same price. Application must be made early if a purchase is to be effected.

THOS. EMORY, Eastern Shore of Maryland.

P.S. For the pedigree of my Stock ... see the ... Turf Register, page 423.

[A17] T. E.

BLOODED STOCK FOR SALE.

THOMAS PEARSALL, of Montrose, Hempstead Harbor, Queen's County, Long Island, offers for sale his entire stock of Thorough Bred Horses:

No. 1.—*Sportsmistress*, gr. m., bred by Gen. Coles, of Dosoris, L. I., foaled 1818, got by Old Hambletonian, by Imp. Whip; her dam Miller's Damsel, (by Imp. Messenger,) the dam of American Eclipse, &c.

No. 2.—*Gulnare*, gr. m., bred by Gen. Coles, foaled 1821, by Duroc, sire of Am. Eclipse; dam Sportsmistress.

No. 3.—*The Jewess*, gr. m., foaled 1831, by Henry, dam Gulnare.

Stallions.

No. 4.—*Talma*, gr. h., 16 hands high, foaled 1827, by Henry, dam Sportsmistress, which makes him full brother to Alice Grey, who beat, with all ease, Black Maria, over the Union Course, in 7.56—7.50. She was the best get of Henry.

No. 5.—*Bravo*, b. h., 16 hands high, foaled 1829, by Henry, dam Gulnare, by Duroc.

In Training.

No. 6.—Gr. c., 16 hands high, foaled 1833, got by Henry, out of Sportsmistress. He is a full brother to Alice Grey, and promises to make a race horse.

No. 7.—Ch. c., 15½ hands high, foaled 1833, bred by John N. Lloyd, Esq., of Lloyd's Neck, L. I., (the breeder of Post Boy, Tarquin, and Robin Hood,) was got by Talma, out of Dove, by Duroc. She is full sister to Cock of the Rock, and Young Romp; he is very promising.

No. 8.—Gr. c., foaled 1834, got by the race horse Flying Childers, he by Sir Archie, out of Gulnare, by Duroc. This colt is engaged in a stake over the Union Course, First Spring meeting, 18 subs., and First Fall meeting, 11 subs.

No. 9.—Ch. c., foaled 1836, by Gohanna, out of Gulnare. He is engaged in a stake to be run over the Kendall Course, Spring of 1839. $1000 entrance, $250 forfeit.

If the above horses are not sold at private sale, they will be sold at auction, during the last Spring meeting at the Union Course, L. I., of which due notice will be given. For information, apply to John Watson, Tattersalls, N. Y., or the subscriber. T. PEARSALL.

TALMA, by Sidney, dam Sportsmistress, will stand at Montrose, Hempstead Harbor, at $25 the season, at the stable of THOS. PEARSALL.

COLT FOR SALE.

A GREY COLT, by Imp. Barefoot, out of Betsey Ransom, 4 yrs. old this Spring, of fine form, great substance, and good action. Apply to the editor of the Spirit of the Times, 157 Broadway. [A22]

BLOODED STOCK FOR SALE.

NO. 1. *Lady Tomkins*, a chesnut, bred by Samuel Purdy, of New York, and foaled in 1831. She was got by American Eclipse, out of Katy Ann, bred by James Bathgate, Esq. of West Farms, Westchester Co., N. Y. She was got by Ogle's Oscar, (son of Imp. Gabriel and Vixen, by Imp. Medley) out of Young Maid of the Oaks (the dam of Medoc), by Imp. Expedition, grandam Old Maid of the Oaks, by Imp. Spread Eagle, &c. &c.

She is therefore the same blood as Medoc, with the addition of an intervening cross, through her dam of Ogle's Oscar, from whom she obtains a dip of the blood of Imp. Gabriel and Old Imp. Medley. Not put in 1836. Stinted to Imp. Tranby, and now with him at Lexington, Ky.

No. 2. *Maid of Miami*, ch. f., foaled in 1834, by Orphan Boy, (son of Eclipse and Old Maid of the Oaks,) out of Katy Ann above, large and of great substance.

No. 3. *Fleur-de-Lis*, br. f., foaled in 1835, got by Imp. Valentine, out of Katy Ann, is of one color, and in high racing form—fine size.

No. 4. *Orville*, ch. c., foaled in 1836, by Imp. Daghee, dam Lady Tomkins, (No. 1)—large and fine.

Apply to LEWIS BEACH, merchant, New York, or M. LEACH, Lebanon, Ohio, (where the stock may be seen) and every further information given that may be required.

Lebanon, Ohio, March 17, 1837. [A29-tf]

THE NORFOLK AND PORTSMOUTH JOCKEY CLUB RACES, Spring, 1837, will commence on Tuesday, 6th June, and continue four days. Particulars given hereafter.
[F11-6t] JAS. S. GARRISON, Proprietor.

SWEEPSTAKES, HAMPTON COURSE, GEORGIA.

THE following Sweepstakes are to be run over the Hampton Course, near Augusta, Ga., at their regular annual meetings.

In all cases where there is a privilege of declaring off, the lesser forfeit must be paid to the Treasurer of the Club as much as two weeks previous to the race, or the party entering will be bound for the larger forfeit. The Club will appoint the day of running. When there are more than one Sweepstakes to be run at the same meeting, there shall be two days intervene, in order to enable gentlemen to run the same colt in both Stakes. The shorter race shall come off first. The death of the colt, or the demise of its owner, cancels the entry. An entry may be changed before the day of closing, and all entries must be made before that day. An entry mailed within that time, with the Postmaster's stamp or certificate, shall be deemed valid.

NOW OPEN.

Sweepstakes for 1837-38.

1st. For colts and fillies foaled in 1834; entrance $250, forfeit $125, declaration $50. Five or more to make a race. To name and close 1st July, 1837. Mile heats.

2d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1834; entrance $500, forfeit $125, declaration $75; five or more to make a race. To name and close 1st July, 1837. Mile heats.

3d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1834; entrance $1000, forfeit $500, declaration $100: four or more to make a race. To name and close 1st August, 1837. Two mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. M. L. Hammond names ch. c. Gerow, by Henry, dam by Eclipse.
2. Col. W. Hampton names b. f. Emily, by Emilius, dam Elizabeth.
3. John Morrison names b. c. Target, by Luzborough.
4. Col. John S. Ashe names ch. f. by Godolphin, dam Sally Taylor, by Kosciusko.
5. E. M. Seabrook names ch. f. by Luzborough, dam Miss Medway, by Kosciusko.

Sweepstakes for 1838-39.

1st. For colts and fillies foaled in 1835; ent. $250, ft. $125, declaration $50; five or more to make a race. To name and closed 1st August, 1837. Mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. J. G. Guignard names b. f. by Docken, dam by Sertorius.

2d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1835; ent. $500, ft. $250, declaration $75; four or more to make a race. To name and close 1st August, 1837. Mile heats.

3d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1835; ent. $1000, ft. $500, declaration $100; to name and close 1st August, 1837. Two mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. John E. Colhoun names b. f. Nullification, by Nullifier, dam by Tartar.
2. John G. Winter names b. f. Miss Accident, by Tramp, dam by Whisker.
3. " " b. f. Miss Armstrong, by Tramp.
4. " " ch. c. Geo. Stanley, by John Stanley, d. by John Richards.
5. John Morrison names f. by Eclipse, dam by Barefoot.
6. " " f. by Henry, dam Highland Mary.
7. Col. W. Hampton names b. f. Ella, by Emilius, dam Ada.
8. Col. Paul Fitzsimmons names ch. f. Ada Byron, by Priam, dam Delphine.
9. E. M. Seabrook names ch. f. by Godolphin, dam Miss Medway.

Sweepstakes for 1839-40.

1st. For colts and fillies foaled in 1836; ent. $250, ft. $125, declaration $50; five or more to make a race. To name and close 1st Jan. 1838. Mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. John P. C. Whitehead names ch. f. Andrew Anna, by Andrew, dam by Sir Walter.
2. John G. Winter names b. c. Billy Harris, by Tonson, dam by Ariel.

2d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1836; ent. $500, ft. $250, declaration $75; five or more to make a race. To name and close 1st Jan. 1838. Mile heats.

3d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1836; ent. $1000, ft. $500, declaration $100; four or more to make a race. To name and close on or before 1st Jan. 1838. Two mile heats.

Sweepstakes for 1840-41.

1st. For colts and fillies foaled in 1837; ent. $250, ft. $125, declaration $50; five or more to make a race. To name and close *before* 1st Jan. 1838. Mile heats.

2d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1837; ent. $500, ft. 250, declaration $75; five or more to make a race. To name and close on or before 1st Jan. 1838. Mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. J. G. Guignard enters produce of Empress, by Henry—colt by Rowton.

For colts and fillies foaled in 1837; ent. $1000, ft. $500, declaration $100, four or more to make a race. To name and close on or before 1st Jan. 1838. Two mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Col. W. Hampton enters produce of Emmy, imp., by Magistrate—colt by Rowton.

Sweepstakes for 1841-42.

1st. For colts and fillies foaled in 1838; ent. $250, ft. $125, declaration $50; to name and close before 1st Jan. 1838. Mile heats.

2d. Ent. $500, ft. $250, declaration $75.

3d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1838; ent. $1000, ft. $500, declaration $100; to name and close on or before 1st Jan. 1838. Two mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Col. W. Hampton names produce of Bay Maria, by Eclipse—Colt by Rowton.
2. " " " Augusta, by Crusader—Colt by Rowton.

Stallion Stakes, Foals of 1838.

Entrance $1000, ft. $500, declaration $250. To name and close on or before 1st April, 1837. To come off 1841. Three or more entries to make a race.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Col. W. Hampton names the get of Rowton. [A1]

Small and very fine bred White Terriers.

FOR SALE, a Dog and Slut, about six months old, very small and very handsome, supposed to be the handsomest and best bred ones in the United States. See last June number of the New York Sporting Magazine. Apply to the Editor of the Spirit of the Times, 157 Broadway. [A29]

NEW-YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES;

A METROPOLITAN GAZETTE OF THE

SPORTING, LITERARY AND FASHIONABLE WORLD.

WILLIAM T. PORTER, EDITOR.

A NEW VOLUME (the Seventh) of this paper was commenced on the 18th of February, 1837, being the *second* volume of a NEW SERIES, that was commenced on the 20th Feb., 1836. (The Old Series comprised Five Volumes, and a supplement of four numbers.) Great care is taken to forward THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES strongly enveloped and legibly directed, by the earliest mails, to its different subscribers throughout the Union, and particular attention is paid to its punctual and safe transmission, by ship, to foreign ports.

Terms of Subscription and Advertising.

For One Year's Subscription, in advance	$5 00
For Six Months Subscription, in advance	2 50
The invariable charge for Advertisements is annexed:—	
For one Square, (twenty two lines), first insertion *in the paper*	$5 00
For Ditto (Ditto), each subsequent insertion, *ditto*	1 00

Publication office, 157 Broadway, where all communications, post-paid, may be addressed.

E. L. GARVIN, Printer.

Spirit of the Times

OFFICE 157 BROADWAY. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, MAY 27, 1837. VOL. VII. No. 15.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

The absence of the Editor during a greater part of the week must plead his apology to those correspondents whose favors remain unanswered.

A second report of the recent Club meetings at St Francisville, La. and the Kendall Course, has been received. Also of a match race at Vicksburg, and a fight between O'Rourke and Chambers, alluded to in another column.

"A. H." of La., and "N." of Arks., have our especial thanks, for "they know what."

Several theatrical communications are crowded out; poetical, ditto.

G. E., of Ga., will find things arranged to his mind, we trust; any suggestions of his will be promptly attended to.

We have never received a dollar as a commission for effecting or furthering a sale of Blood Stock. Our friends command our services free gratis for nothing.

CONTENTS OF THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

The *First* number of the new volume, published on the 18th February, 1837, contained an *Alphabetical List of* AMERICAN WINNING HORSES, FOUR MILE HEATS, during the year 1836—Reports of Races—Matches—On Dits in Sporting Circles—Essays on Blood Stock—Pedigrees, etc., and a great variety of *Sporting Intelligence*.

The *Second* number (25th Feb.) contained the Alphabetical List of *American Winning Horses*, THREE MILE HEATS, with a great variety of Sporting and Theatrical Intelligence.

The *Third* number (4th March) contained the Pedigrees, Characteristics, and Performances of "the cracks of the day," including *John Bascombe, Post Boy, Mingo, Rodolph,* and *Linnet*, with the usual variety of other reading matter.

The *Fourth* number (11th March) contains a complete *Alphabetical List of Stallions* for 1837—consisting of 123 of the most distinguished—with several communications from Breeders and Turfmen in different sections of the country, and other original articles.

The *Fifth* number (18th March) contained a *Complete List of English Winning Horses* of 1836, at all distances, being the only one published in America.

The *Ninth* number (April 15th) contained the Alphabetical List of *American Winning Horses, Two Mile Heats*.

☞ Back numbers from the commencement of the present volume, will be furnished to new subscribers if desired. Files will also be preserved at the office for binding, at the expiration of the year, for such gentlemen as wish it.

Things Theatrical.

Mr. POWER returned to the *Park* boards on Monday night, and has reigned during the week as the *star* ascendant. His recent accident does not seem to have deprived him of the least of those capabilities by which he has ever rendered himself so acceptable to a New York audience. In times dull and sad as the present, Mr. Power is an invaluable acquisition to our stock of availables for the promotion of gaiety and cheerfulness. We do not remark a material change in the number of attendants at either of our theatres, and we have sometimes seen those there recently who are seldom attracted to places of diversion. To while away a heavy hour, nothing can equal the entertainment afforded by Mr. Power, and we doubt not his wit and inimitable humor has solaced and cheered the spirits of hundreds and thousands of his admirers.

On Wednesday evening the two most popular, as they are the most deserving, of native actors, presented their claims on the generosity of their friends,—PLACIDE at the *Park*, and HACKETT at the *National*.—We regret this accidental collision, for each of these favorites must count as their friends scores and scores of the same individuals. But the Gothamites know how to do the handsome thing, and thus did it.

Notwithstanding the torrents of rain that poured throughout the evening, both theatres were filled to overflowing, no one who had engaged a seat in advance, feeling able in these hard times to relinquish it in consequence of mere inclemency of weather.

At the National, Mr. HACKETT had a regular Park audience, and of the largest kind, decidedly. The bill was in all respects cautionary, for if a team, made up of Hackett, Mrs. Sharpe, Power, and Augusta, will not *draw*, nothing will. Hackett was of course called out, made a speech, etc. etc. Mrs. Sharpe was welcomed, after her long absence from the stage, in the most cordial manner, an earnest, we trust, of her future triumphs. Augusta melted all hearts by her dancing, and the charming Miss Watson, and Plumer with his exquisite voice, appeased the musical appetite of the audience. To crown the glories of the evening, Power came on in the *sham* Dr. O'Toole, and the loudest kind of noise speedily hailed this favorite comedian. Receipts $1300—Placide's $1000.

We need not particularize the performances at the Park—good bills and good acting being no rarity *there*.

We picked up a little information by our visit to the National—the most interesting item of which was, the fact that Paganini was expected every day, and immediately upon his arrival, would give concerts at that theatre, three times each week. The next regular *theatrical* campaign opens there under the command of Mr. Wallack, who soon sails for London to beat up recruits "for carrying on the war" with spirit.

A writer in the National Intelligencer pronounces the performance of Julia, in the Hunchback, by Miss Clifton, a more finished piece of acting than the performance of Fanny Kemble in the same character. Miss Clifton is a very clever actress—but is not equal to Fanny Kemble in any character—and we have yet to see any one who is her equal. The New York papers are profuse in their encomiums upon Miss Ellen Tree, and the Times declares she is the *best* Julia that ever appeared in New-York. This *may* be, but we doubt it. The performances of Fanny Kemble in Julia in this city was so eminently successful, that, in the minds of those who were fortunate enough to witness it, every subsequent attempt by others has tended to confirm their opinion of her great superiority over every other actress that ever appeared among us. Baltimore Chronicle.

The editor of the Boston Herald, says that M'lle. Augusta's legs are *artificial*. We don't believe any thing of the kind. The editor of the Herald must acknowledge one thing, however, that if Augusta's legs are *artificial*, she has a natural way of using them to the best advantage. Picayune.

At the National last night, Wills, who as Timothy, in the Soldier's Daughter, was directed to get a bank note *cashed*, replied, "I cant, they have stopped specie payments!" It is unnecessary to say that this *gag* produced as much noise as any of Finn's jokes upon the removal of the deposites. Boston Transcript.

ENGLISH THEATRICALS.

MR. FORREST.—The London Observer gives the following explanation of Mr. Forrest's rupture with Old Drury. He has refused to play elsewhere.

Mr. Forrest, to the great regret of hundreds of play-goers recently come to town for the season, has withdrawn his eminent services from Drury-Lane theatre, in consequence, as it is reported, of some mark of disrespect shown him by the lessee. It appears that in the announcement of performances for one of the weeks of Mr. Forrest's engagement he had been published to play Macbeth (a character in which he has been most attractive) on a Thursday, and Mr. F. had consequently held himself disengaged, to perform his duty both to the lessee and to the public; but before the day arrived, to his great surprise and astonishment, he discovered that some other piece had been substituted.

Again, on Monday last, (Mondays having been invariably set apart for Mr. Forrest's performances,) he found the lessee's benefit put up. This second act of want of courtesy was too much for human patience to bear, and Mr. Forrest threw up his engagement with disgust. Overtures, apologies, and entreaties have been made to him to return; but we believe it to be certain that Mr. Forrest has made up his mind to reserve himself, and his future histrionic exertions, for the amusement of the patrons of the drama in the New World, for which country it is his intention to set sail on the 1st of August.

The drama announced at Covent-Garden as *Brian Boroihme*, is one of the earliest, if not the very earliest, of Mr. Sheridan Knowles' dramatic productions; it was first played at Clonmel, or some adjacent town in Cherry's company, about 1810, Mr. Kean, (then Cherry's tragedian,) representing the hero. No doubt Mr. Knowles has re-modelled this juvenile performance; Kean always spoke highly of the piece.

Charles Kean is a great favorite with the guid people of Auld Reekie. His engagement at Edinburgh has been renewed by Murray, he having proved so particularly attractive. His benefit was a complete bumper.

ADELPHI.—A serio-comic drama, in three acts, by Mr. L. Rede, entitled *The Peregrinations of Pickwick*, founded on some of the prominent incidents contained in the celebrated "Pickwick Papers," was produced on Monday last at this house. The desultory character of the papers, comprehending as they do a strange variety of ludicrous situations and droll sayings, strung upon a very slender thread of narrative, together with the erratic propensities of the individuals who figure in them—must have made the task of selecting and dramatizing any portion of these talented sketches one of no small difficulty. Notwithstanding this, Mr. Rede has constructed a very pleasant and effective piece from the materials at his disposal. We except from this favorable judgment the monstrous introduction of *Jim Crow* into a Pickwickian society. Surely this idea could never have originated with the author of the piece: as it was, it had a very narrow escape of utter damnation on the first night of performance, owing to this injudicious interpolation. Mr. Rice's part has since then been omitted by general desire, and the drama is now received nightly with unmixed applause by crowded houses.

The Waterford theatre was totally destroyed by fire on Sunday the 8th of April.

The marriage of Mr. Forrest, the American tragedian, to Miss Sinclair, which we erroneously stated in our last to have taken place, is not yet concluded, and the *on dit* is, that the treaty has been suspended, if not altogether broken off, owing, it seems, to a difference of religious opinion between Mr. Forrest and the young lady's parents. Sunday Times, 16th April.

Mrs. Waylett is performing at the Bath theatre with great *eclat*. She has proved a trump card to Mr. Woulds, the manager.

Mr. Herbert Lee, son of the late Mr. Henry Lee, many years manager of the Salisbury and Taunton theatres, will make a first appearance in a few days at Birmingham, in the line of characters of the late Mr. Edmund Kean, whom he is said in many respects to resemble much, without anything like imitation.

Bochsa, the celebrated harpist, is said to have netted during his short stay in Dublin upwards of £700.

Mr. Bartley has been unanimously appointed joint trustee and treasurer of the Covent Garden Theatrical Fund, in the room of Mr. Fawcett, deceased, than whom no gentleman could be better fitted to fulfil the duties of the situation; in proof whereof, Mr. Bartley has declined receiving any salary or remuneration whatever.

We are pleased to find Mr. Card has been appointed to succeed the late Mr. Nicholson, as principal flute, at the ancient concerts.

OLYMPIC.—Liston has returned, and has appeared in the *Two Figaros* and *Forty and Fifty*. The Widow is about to bring out a farce entitled the *London Gazette*, in which she will sustain a principal character.

NEW STRAND.—A travestie of *Romeo and Juliet* is in preparation at this theatre. Hammond is likely to do *Juliet*. The burletta of *Hercules* has been revived, and has attracted some tolerable houses.

ST. JAMES'S.—Nothing new since our last. *The Postillion* is first on the road, followed by *The Quaker* and *Is she his Wife?* Some novelties are in preparation.

ASTLEY'S.—Ducrow has imported a lot of Acrobats—they are most extraordinary creatures—to attempt to describe their feats would be impossible—they must be seen to be appreciated. The grand spectacle called the *Lists of Ashby* continues to attract crowded houses.

Miss Shireff and Templeton are performing with great success in Dublin.—They have attracted some of the best houses of the season.

Barnett, of the St. James's, has been "starring it" at Bath. Mrs. Waylett has been doing the like at Chester, but next week will join the Bath company.—The favorite burletta of *West Country Wooing* is selected for her appearance.

The Cock Salmon concluded his engagement at Liverpool last night, and returns to the "cheap and nasty" to-morrow. A new farce is in preparation for him, entitled *The Modern Orpheus*.

The PRINCESS'S THEATRE.—The workmen in their several departments are all activity, in order that it may be opened on the 24th of next month; but we have our doubts as to whether it will be in a fit state at so early a period.

A HIGH COMPLIMENT.—Edwin Forrest was recently introduced to Lord John Russell at a literary club room. Lord R. remarked that he was present at the performance of Lear by Mr. Forrest a few evenings previous. Mr. Bulwer, who was also present, asked his Lordship if he agreed with him in certain critical objections he made to Forrest's reading certain passages. His Lordship dissented *in toto*, and concluded by remarking, at the same time taking Forrest cordially by the hand, that "his masterly performance of the character induced him to wish, for the first time in his life, to make the acquaintance of a professed actor." The compliment was received with strong expressions of gratification by the company, and by Forrest with a deep bow, and a deeper blush.

The receipts of the fifteen theatres of Paris made a gross total during 1836, to the amount of 6,910,123 francs, being greater than within any twelvemonths during the last 30 years. The receipts of the Grand Opera were 1,170,877 francs; those of the Opera Comique are next in the line, followed closely by those of the Theatre Francais and the Italian Opera.

Mdlle. Taglioni will appear for the last time in Paris on Saturday, the 22d of April, when an extraordinary representation will be given at the Opera for her benefit. She will afterwards leave for England and Russia.

London Police.—The following specimen of cockney ingenuity is from the defence of a Hawker of Shell Fish, tried for stealing a pocket handkerchief from a *swell* in a gin shop:

Mr. Conant (to the prisoner): What do you say to the charge? Prisoner: Say, vy as I'm von of that ere swells werry best friends. I seed him having a shy at a coalheaver, he got floored, I picked him up, and I viped his nose. Mr. Conant: But how came you to leave the house with his pocket handkerchief? Prisoner: The handkerchief vos in sitch a precious mess, it vornt fit for no gemmen's pocket, so I jest thought I'd get my vife to vash it for him. The prisoner as he left the bar, grumbled out, vell, the willanity of human nater passes my expectation, I'm blowd if it don't; here I am going to be limbered cause I viped a gentleman's nose and vished to vash his handkerchief. The case having been for the present disposed of, the gentleman and his friend mounted their horses and rode off.

The following anecdote, from the Boston Post, is told of little Keely who was a printer:

Long after he had assumed the histrionic profession, he happened into a printing office, and without thinking, took up a stick and commenced setting. All at once, he heard from every quarter of the office, the mysterious exclamation—"G. I.!" What does "G. I." mean, inquired Peter Spike—"Great Indulgence!" replied one of the hands; "and you must treat the office!" Peter was not the man to funk out of a treat, but in relating the anecdote, he never omits to add—"I'll be hanged if the Great Indulgence didn't cost me more than a barrel of beer."

A FOOTMAN'S RESIGNATION.—Mr. Whiffers said he certainly could have wished to have continued to hold the appointment which he had just resigned.—The uniform was extremely rich and expensive, the females of the family most agreeable, and the duties of the situation were not, he was bound to say, too heavy; the principal service that was required of him being that he should look out of the hall window as much as possible, in company with another gentleman, who had also resigned. He could have wished to have spared that company the painful and disgusting detail on which he was about to enter, but as the explanation had been demanded of him he had no alternative but to state, boldly and distinctly, that he had been required to eat cold meat. It is impossible to conceive the disgust which this avowal awakened in the bosoms of the hearers. Loud cries of "Shame," mingled with groans and hisses, prevailed for a quarter of an hour at least. The Pickwick Papers.

Extraordinary Marriage.—On Monday last, at All Saints, Poplar, by the Rev. C. Vaughan, Mr. Frederick Hunt, to Miss Caroline Appleby. The bride was a lady of nearly six feet, whilst the bridegroom measured only forty inches in height.

SAM WELLER AND THE FOOTMAN.

The following is a specimen of the genuine humor of Sam Weller, who is sent to the house of a Mr. Bantam, to fetch tickets for the evening assembly:—

Sam Weller put on his hat in a very easy and graceful manner, and thrusting his hands in his waistcoat pockets, walked with great deliberation to Queen-square, whistling as he went along several of the most popular airs of the day, as arranged with entirely new movements for that noble instrument the organ, either mouth or barrel. Arriving at the number in Queen-square to which he had been directed, he left off whistling, and gave a cheerful knock, which was instantaneously answered by a powdered-headed footman in gorgeous livery, and symmetrical stature.

"Is this here Mr. Bantam's, old feller?" inquired Sam Weller, nothing abashed by the blaze of splendor which burst upon his sight, in the person of the powdered-headed footman with the gorgeous livery.

"Why, young man?" was the haughty inquiry of the powdered-headed footman.

"'Cos if it is, jist you step into him with that ere card, and say Mr. Veller's a waitin', will you, six-foot?" said Sam. And saying it, he very coolly walked into the hall and sat down.

The powdered-headed footman slammed the door very hard, and scowled very grandly, but both the slam and the scowl were lost upon Sam, who was regarding a mahogany umbrella stand with every outward token of critical approval.

Apparently his master's reception of the card had impressed the powdered-head footman in Sam's favor, for when he came back from delivering it, he smiled in a friendly manner, and said that the answer would be ready directly.

"Wery good," said Sam. "Tell the old gen'lm'n not to put himself into a perspiration. No hurry, six-foot. I've had my dinner."

"You dine early, sir," said the powdered-headed footman.

"I find I gets on better at supper when I does," replied Sam.

"Have you been long in Bath, sir?" inquired the powdered-headed footman. "I have not had the pleasure of hearing of you before."

"I haven't created any wery surprisin' sensation here yet," rejoined Sam, "for me and the other fash'nable only come last night."

"Nice place, sir," said the powdered-headed footman.

"Seems so," observed Sam.

"Pleasant society, sir," remarked the powdered-headed footman. "Very agreeable servants, sir."

"I should think they wos," replied Sam. "Affable, unaffected, say-nothin'-to-nobody sort o' fellers."

"Oh, very much so indeed, sir," said the powdered-headed footman, evidently taking Sam's remark as a high compliment. "Very much so indeed. Do you do anything in this way, sir?" inquired the tall footman, producing a small snuff-box, with a fox's head on the top of it.

"Not without sneezing," replied Sam.

"Why, it *is* difficult, sir, I confess," said the tall footman. "It may be done by degrees, sir. Coffee is the best practice; I carried coffee, sir, for a long time. It looks very like rappee, sir."

Here a sharp peal at the bell reduced the powdered-headed footman to the ignominious necessity of putting the fox's head in his pocket, and hastening with a humble countenance to Mr. Bantam's "study." By the by, we scarcely ever knew a man who never read or wrote either, who had'nt got some small back parlor, which he *would* call a study.

"There is the answer, sir," said the powdered-headed footman; "I'm afraid you'll find it inconveniently large."

"Don't mention it," said Sam, taking a letter with a small enclosure. "It's just possible as exhausted natur may manage to surwive it."

"I hope we shall meet again, sir," said the powdered-headed footman, rubbing his hands, and following Sam to the door-step.

"You are very obligin', sir," replied Sam. "Now don't allow yourself to be fatigued beyond your powers, there's a amiable bein'. Consider what you owe to society, and don't let yourself be injured by too much work. For the sake o' your fellow creeturs, keep yourself as quiet as you can; only think what a loss you would be." With these pathetic words, Sam Weller departed.

"A very singular young man that," said the powdered-headed footman, looking after Mr. Weller with a countenance which clearly showed he could make nothing of him.

Sam said nothing at all. He winked, shook his head, smiled, winked again; and with an expression of countenance which seemed to denote that he was greatly amused with something or other, walked merrily away."

Pickwick Papers, edited by "Boz."

CRIM. CON.--CANDLER vs. CRANE.

At the Gloucester Assizes, an action was tried which excited extraordinary interest. It was brought by William Candler, Esq., against the Rev. Edward Crane, to recover compensation for criminal conversation with his wife and the damages were laid at 5000*l*. Mr. Sergeant Talfourd stated the case for the plaintiff in a very eloquent speech. His client had formerly been a Captain in the navy, but had retired on half-pay with a competent fortune. In 1828 he was at Malvern, and met Miss Everett, the daughter of a gentleman in Somersetshire, and married her in June, 1829. Her fortune was settled on herself, as well as the interest of 5000*l*., which she was to enjoy as long as she lived. Captain Candler was fond of field sports, and took upon himself the management of the Worcestershire Subscription Fox-hounds. He was proud of the beauty of his wife, and the admiration which that beauty excited. In the month of May last the defendant was introduced to him by another clergyman, the Rev. Allum Cliffe. The defendant's family and connections lived in Worcester, and he was himself presented to the vicarage of Crole by his father, and was also chaplain to Berkeley Hospital, and, as he said, was engaged to a lady of great beauty and virtue. He was familiarly received by Mr. and Mrs. Candler, and visited them frequently at their cottage at Malvern Link, and in return invited them to visit him at Crole. From this period the fascinations of Mrs. Candler excited his desires, till at length they were gratified. On the 31st of August he was at Mr. Candler's, with whom it had been agreed he should go that afternoon to the house of a gentleman named Cliffe, on a shooting excursion; but he excused himself on the ground that he had omitted to bring his proper costume, promising to follow the next morning. Mr. Candler having no suspicion of his wife, went away, leaving the defendant behind, and on that evening, on a servant-woman entering the drawing-room suddenly, the defendant and Mrs. Candler were discovered in such a situation as left no doubt of criminal intercourse having taken place. The servant, who had been long in the family in a confidential situation, did not at that time disclose what she had seen to her master. In October, at which time Mr. and Mrs. Candler did not occupy the same bed, the same servant discovered that the defendant had slept with her mistress, and she then gave such proofs to her master as left no doubt in his mind of the injury which had been inflicted on him, the invasion of his domestic happiness, and a separation took place. Mr. Candler then sought a hostile meeting with Mr. Crane, who granted it, and received Mr. Candler's fire twice without returning it, and ultimately left the ground. Further disclosures were subsequently made which confirmed the statements of the female servant. On a summer's evening Mr. Crane and Mrs. Candler were seen to indulge in their illicit amours in a field belonging to a gentleman named Mason, which, at least, shewed that Mrs. Candler was not fortified in her virtue by any strong feeling of modesty. Of this there was no doubt, and the evidence of the witnesses was conclusive as to the fact of her guilt. Mr. Maule addressed the jury for the defendant, and urged the little loss which the plaintiff had sustained from the conduct of a wife so completely lost to shame. The jury, after some deliberation, found a verdict for the plaintiff. Damages, One Hundred Pounds.

THE CONVICT GREENACRE.—The London papers are full of the trial and conviction of this man, for the atrocious murder of his paramour, a Mrs. Brown, whose body he cut into small pieces in order to conceal the crime. The crime was connived at by a woman named Gale, who succeeded the murdered woman in the affections of the murderer. We gather from the London papers that Greenacre had been a resident in this city, and that when he returned to England, he left here a wife and child entirely destitute. He appears to be a man of some address, and imperturbable villany, for at the very moment the coroner's inquest were sitting over the mutilated remains of his victim, he wrote a very artful letter to another woman, with whom he had become acquainted through a newspaper advertisement, and who he found had some little property, proposing marriage to her.

English Sporting Intelligence.

NEWMARKET CRAVEN RACES.

The continuance of wintry weather of the severest description, while it has kept the stables in a healthy state, operated prejudicially on the attendance at this meeting, a considerable number of the regular visitors having been kept away by the prevalence of cold north-easterly winds, snow, and hail; the frosts, too, have been so hard, that the trainers have frequently been unable to go out with their horses until eleven or twelve o'clock, and have often galloped them in the midst of a fall of snow! What a change to warm weather may do for human beings we know not, but the trainers apprehend that, should it be sudden, a great number of horses will go amiss. Sunday was a miserable day; the wind was piercing, and the streets so completely deserted, that at no part of the morning could we count a dozen people out. The afternoon was a little better; some carriages came in, the coach was loaded, and some eight or ten had the courage to congregate opposite the rooms; the cold, however, had chilled all propensity to bet, and beyond an offer to back the field against Brother to Bay Middleton (who had been tried on Friday with Darius and Partner), and to take 3 to 1 about Garcia, not a thing was said or done. Altogether, it was the most inauspicious commencement of a racing season since 1807, when the spring was ushered in with similarly unseasonable weather.

MONDAY, April 10.—Several arrivals took place in the course of the day, and our list enabled us to select the following names:—Duke of Portland, Lord Miltown, Duke of Rutland, Lord Exeter, Lord Stradbroke, Lord Jersey, Lord Verulam, Lord and Lady Suffield, Lord and Lady Chesterfield, Lord Villiers, Lord Uxbridge, Lord G. H. Bentinck, Lord J. Fitzroy, Lord Albemarle, Lord and Lady Lichfield, Lord John Manners, Sir D. Baird, Sir J. Shelley, Sir S. and Lady Graham, Sir L. Glyn, the Honorable General Grosvenor, Hon. Colonel and Mrs. Anson, Hon. W. Rous, Hon. George and Lady Agnes Byng, Colonel and Lady Alice Peel; Messrs. C. Greville, C. Wilson and lady, Stonehewer and lady, S. Stanley, White, Irby, Walker, Cookes, M.P., Hunter, Thornhill, Batson, Newton, Portman, Foulis, Waddington, Crommelin, Worrall, Heywood, Normandie, Dolphin, Gardnor, Clive, Payne, &c. The ring was formed before the rooms about twelve o'clock, and a few bets made on the Riddlesworth and Derby. For the former, Achmet stood at evens, Garcia at 2 to 1, and Medina at 5 to 1. Very little was said about the Derby; nevertheless, there were two or three alterations: 13 to 2 was taken about Achmet, and only 25 to 1 offered against Mickle Fell, whose friends were rather sweet—the more so, we suppose, from the circumstance of Sambo's appearances at exercise having been interrupted. On the course, previous to the race, 8½ to 1 was betted against Achmet to 300*l.*

The result of the Riddlesworth disappointed the expectations formed of Achmet, and in the evening the Derby prices underwent a further change. Jereed was named at 8 to 1. or takers of a point more; Mango, Achmet, and Benedict, at 10 to 1 each, or offers of 5 to 2 against the three, and takers of 3 to 1. Rat-trap rose to 18 to 1, takers, with a strongish party; but the feeling in favor of Mickle Fell was not so decided as it was in the morning; 25 and 28 to 1 taken about Sambo, and 13 to 1 laid against him in conjunction with Mickle Fell; 40 to 1 taken rather freely about Critic (Lord Chesterfield's); the same about Bequest, and similar odds offered against Arachne. The last-mentioned colt, it will be seen, receiving 5lbs. ran Achmet to a head, never having been once mentioned in the betting on the race. So good a place was not contemplated by the party, and it was evident, from the unequivocal symptoms of joy displayed, that there is something in the stable more than 5lbs. better than the nag selected to run this public trial; for a trial it was, to all intents and purposes. Which of the numerous lot comprised in Scott's and W. Ridsdale's stables the animal may be, the public will know about the usual time, unless Jereed should disclose the secret on Tuesday week. Nothing was done on the Portland Handicap.

The following is a return of the afternoon's racing, on which, by the way, the betting was exceedingly dull:—

The Craven Stakes of 10 sovs each, for 3 yr. olds, 6st.; 4, 8st. 4lb.; 5, 8st. 13lb.; 6 and aged, 9st. 5lb.; A.F.; 5 subs.

Lord Egremont's *Hock*, 4 yrs. .... (Nat) 1
Mr. W. Edwards' Royal George, 4 yrs. .... (Wright) 2
Mr. Bird's Redshank, 4 yrs. .... (H. Edwards) 3
Lord Chesterfield's Capulet, 3 yrs. .... (Boyce) 4
Mr. Wigram's b. f. Shereen, 3 yrs. .... (Cotton) 5

Betting: 6 to 4 against Hock (taken), 10 to 6 against Redshank, and 3 to 1 against Royal George.—Royal George laid in front, with Hock waiting on him until near the ropes, where the latter caught him; a very fine race to the chair ended in favor of Hock by a neck; Redshank had a bad start, and was beaten a length from the 2d; the other two dropped off a good way from home.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each, for 3 and 4 yr. olds. Ab. M.; 13 subs.

Duke of Richmond's *Mus*, 4 yrs. 8st. 9lb. .... (John Day) 1
Mr. Sowerby's St. Luke, 4 yrs. 9st. .... (Boyce) 2
Mr. Thornhill's Mendizabal, 4 yrs. 8st. 7lb. .... (Conelly) 3

The following were not placed:—Lord Jersey's Partner, 4 yrs. 8st. 3lb. (E. Edwards); Lord Orford's f. by St. Patrick, out of Mulebird, 3 yrs. 7st. 7lb. (Nat); Lord Exeter's Comate, 3 yrs. 7st. 7lb. (Chapple); Mr. Bond's c. by Emilius, out of Legend, 3 yrs. 7st. 7lb. (Mays); Lord Egremont's Madeira, 3 yrs. 7st. 6lb. (Pavis); Mr. Ellis's Miss Sophia, 3 yrs. 7st. 4lb. (S. Day); Mr. Wilson's f. by Emilius, out of Maria, 3 yrs. 7st. 4lb. (Rogers); Mr. Vansittart's Brother to Florestan, 3 yrs. 6st. 10lb. (Boyce); and Mr. W. Edwards' ch. f. by The Colonel, out of Bassilea, 3 yrs. 6st. 5lb. (Cotton).—Betting: 5 to 4 against Mus (taken), 3 to 1 agst Mendizabal, 3 to 1 agst Madeira, and 6 to 1 agst St. Luke.—Mus was a regular "pot," and carried his friends through by making all the play, and winning in a canter by two lengths; Mendizabal was well up with St. Luke; Comate and Brother to Florestan laid next, and then a ruck of horses, with Madeira and Partner in the rear of all. This performance shows a great improvement in Mus.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each, for 4 yr. olds and upwards; T.Y.C.; 10 subs.

Mr. Sowerby's *Rioter*, 6 yrs. 8st. 8lb. .... (Mann) 1
Col. Peel's Arsenic, 4 yrs. 8st. 11lb. .... (Pavis) 2

The following were not placed:—Duke of Rutland's Florestan, 5 yrs. 8st. 8lb. (Robinson); Mr. Forth's Famine, 6 yrs. 8st. 6lb. (J. Day); Sir S. Graham's Zulima, 6 yrs. 7st. 9lb. (Rogers); Duke of Portland's Skim Milk, 6 yrs. 7st. 9lb. (Nat); Lord Jersey's Darius, 6 yrs. 7st. 9lb. (E. Edwards); Lord Lichfield's Foozool, 4 yrs. 7st. 8lb. (S. Day); and Mr. Roger's Professor, 4 yrs. 6st. 8lb. (Boyce).—Betting: 2 to 1 agst Arsenic (taken), 4 to 1 agst Rioter (taken), and 6 to 1 agst Florestan.—The lot started in beautiful order, and kept in a line, without either having a determinate lead; till within a few lengths of the cords, when Famine and Darius cried "enough;" Arsenic and Rioter singled themselves out here, the old horse winning by a head, after a very fine race; Florestan, Skim Milk, and Professor were behind the 2d, and Zulima and Foozool between them and the two first, beaten off.

The Hyde Park Stakes of 100 sovs. each, h. ft.; D.M.; 3 subs.

Mr. Thornhill's *Brother to Mouche* .... walked over.

Match, 150, h. ft., D M.—Lord Chesterfield's *Edgar*, 7st. 5lb. (Nat), beat Duke of Richmond's *Haveldar*, 8st. 10lb. (J. Day), by a length—2 to 1 on Haveldar.

The 23d Riddlesworth Stakes of 200 sovs. each, h. ft.; Ab. M.; 21 subs.

Lord Jersey's *Achmet*, Brother to Bay Middleton, 8st. 7lb. .... (Robinson) 1
Lord Chesterfield's c. by Priam, out of Arachne, 8st. 2lb. .... (Scott) 2

The following were not placed:—Lord Lichfield's f. Cassandra, by Priam, out of Zillah, 7st. 13lb. (S. Day); Lord Verulam's Duvernay, by Emilius—Varennes, 8st. 4lb. (Conelly); Lord Orford's c. by Mulatto—Medina, 8st. 4lbs. (Nat); Col. Peel's ch. f. by Bedlamite, out of Garcia, 8st. 4lb. (Pavis).—Betting: 11 to 8 agst Achmet, 6 to 4 agst Garcia, 7 to 8 agst Medina, 8 to 1 agst Duvernay, and 10 to 1 agst Cassandra.—Duvernay jumped off in front, but immediately resigning to Cassandra, who took up the running at a good pace, lying outside of all, with Achmet next her, and the others well up. In this way they ran to the bushes, which they passed in this order: Cassandra 1st, Achmet 2d, Arachne 3d, Garcia 4th, Duvernay 5th, and Medina last. Duvernay gave up here, Medina followed immediately after, and Pavis, finding that he had no chance, very prudently reserved Garcia for the next race. Achmet now ran up to Cassandra, kept at her head a few yards, and then took the lead; Scott, at the same time, went forward and took a position on Achmet's quarters; and in this order they entered the cords. The filly lived with them about half-way up only, but Arachne persevered, and placed Achmet's chance so much in jeopardy, that Robinson was feign to job him with the spurs to make him win by a head; this too, was done in a slovenly manner, and with an inclination to the left, uncommonly like swerving. The two were just clear of Cassandra, and she a long way before the others. The pace was excellent.

Lord Jersey has thus won six Riddlesworths in seven years, viz.: Monday's Riddlesworth in 1831, with Riddlesworth; in 1833 with Lucius, in 1836 with Bay Middleton, and in 1837 with Achmet; Tuesday's Riddlesworth in 1834 with Ibrahim, and in 1835 with Glencoe—a continuation of good fortune equalled only by the Duke of Grafton in his most prosperous days.

Produce Stakes of 100 sovs. each, h. ft.; D.M., 7 subs.

Col. Peel's ch. f. by Bedlamite, out of Garcia .... (Pavis) 1
Lord Lichfield's f. Cassandra, by Priam, 7st. 13lbs. .... (S. Day) 2
Mr. Bland's Cordova, by The Colonel—Brocard, 8st. 2lb. .... (Rogers) 3

Betting: Even and 6 to 5 on Cassandra, who had the best of the race throughout, and won in a canter by two lengths, not a little to the astonishment of the spectators, who found it difficult to stomach a result so different to what the Riddlesworth had led them to expect.

TUESDAY, April 11.—The Heath was fully attended this afternoon, and the races, although fewer in number, were more freely speculated upon than yesterday; the weather, too, was delightfully mild, the wind having shifted to N.W. and the wintry characteristics almost entirely departed. In the course of the morning some business was done on the Derby, without effecting any very important consequences. Previous to his race, Troilus ranked as a confirmed outsider, 40 and 50 to 1 having been laid against him, and 10 to 1 several times agst the lot. The result of the race advanced Troilus to 20 to 1, but there was very little anxiety displayed to back him; 8½ to 1 was taken about Jereed, 14 to 1 about Rat-trap, and 25 to 1 about Defender. Mango, Benedict, Achmet, Sambo, and Mickle Fell, remained at Monday's prices; Caravan at 20 to 1, Wintonian and Slight at 30 to 1 each, and Bequest at 33 to 1. For the 2000 Guinea Stakes, 2 to 1 was betted on Achmet agst Troilus, not p.p. The following is a return of the day's racing:—

Sweepstakes of 100 sovs. each. h. ft.; D. L.; 3 subs.

Lord Lichfield's *The Drummer*, 8st. 2lb. .... (J. Day) 1
Lord Suffield's Airy, 8st. 10lb. .... (Pavis) 2
Mr. Foster's Longinus, 8st. 10lb. .... (Dempster) 3

Betting: 5 to 4 agst the Drummer, 9 to 4 agst Airy, and 4 to 1 agst Longinus; the first two were backed to win large stakes.—The Drummer made running throughout, and won in a canter by ten lengths. Before starting, Longinus became restive, "plunged" Robinson over his head, and, when down, struck him on the face and chest, fortunately without doing him any serious injury; of course he refused to ride. A lad was then put up, and was speedily dislodged after the same donkey fashion; the second mount was more fortunate, and the brute went the distance, but was unable to live the pace.

Sweepstakes of 100 sovs. each, h. ft.; D.M.; 4 subs.

Lord Chesterfield's c. *Fright*, by Young Phantom, dam by Whisker, out of Tramp's dam, 8st. 7lb. .... (Scott) 1
Lord Exeter's c. Champion, by Redgauntlet, out of Augusta's dam, 8st. 7lb. .... (Conelly) 2

Betting: 6 to 4 on the Young Phantom colt. This was a very curious race, and proved the value of a quality now too much neglected in breeding—stoutness. Champion made the running, and two hundred yards from home had the race so completely at command, in appearance, that 100 to 1 was offered on him. The Young Phantom colt was evidently in difficulty—so much so, that Scott went to work, and the honest brute, responding to every call, struggled gallantly to the end, and won the race out of the fire by a head, but not without being terribly punished. Had Champion been as true as his antagonist, he could not have lost.

Sweepstakes of 100 sovs. each, h. ft.; D.M.; 4 subs.

Lord Exeter's *Gauntlet*, by Redgauntlet .... walked over.

The Tuesday's Riddlesworth of 200 sovs. each, h. ft.; Ab. M.; 12 subs.

Lord Exeter's *Troilus*, by Priam—Green Mantle, 8st. 7lb. .... (Conelly) 1
Mr. Forth's c. by Emilius, out of Grisette, 8st. 4lb. .... (J. Day) 2
Col. Peel's c. by Lapdog, out of Mary Ann, 8st. 7lb. .... (Pavis) 3

At the commencement of the betting Grisette was the favorite; Mary Ann then came into favor, and at the close was backed at 11 to 8 agst. the field, the other two figuring at 3 to 1 each.—Troilus took the lead at a good pace, was challenged by the other two at the bushes, shook them off after a short struggle, and won easily by a length; only a length between second and third. Lord Exeter won this stake last year with Muezzin. Troilus, be it observed, is by a winner of the Derby, out of a winner of the Oaks, both first-raters. (Lord Exeter was entitled to the allowance for horse and mare, but neglected to claim it at the time of nomination. It will be seen that he received it for the Column Stakes).

The Oatlands of 50 sovs. each, h. ft., D.I.; 12 subs., of whom 8 paid 10 sovs. each.

Duke of Rutland's *Florestan*, 5 yrs. 7st. .... (Pavis) 1
Lord Suffield's Alfred, 4 yrs. 6st. 7lb. .... (Boyce) 2
Hon. S. Herbert's Luck's all, 5 yrs. 7st. 5lb. .... (Nat) 3
Mr. Houldsworth's Turban, 5 yrs. 7st. .... (Rogers) 4

Betting: 5 to 4 agst. Luck's all, 3 to 1 agst. Florestan, 3 to 1 agst. Turban [t], and 4 to 1 agst. Alfred. Turban made play at starting, Luck's-all waiting on him to the bushes, where he took the lead at the top of his speed [not the best in the world], maintaining his position to the Duke's Stand, Florestan all the time looking like a winner; he came out here with Alfred at his side, got rid of him at the cords, and won by a length cleverly. Rat-trap's advance for the Derby arose from this race.

Sweepstakes of 200 sovs. each, h. ft.; D.M.; 3 subs.

Mr. Greville's *Mango* .... received forfeit.

Match, 200, h. ft.—Lord Exeter's *Hybiscus* received from Sir M. Wood's Rococo, 8st. 5lb. each.

Match, 100, h. ft.; R.M.—Mr. S. Stanley's *Rat-trap* received from Mr. W. Edwards's c. by Peter Lely, out of The Balkan, 8st. 7lb. each.

WEDNESDAY, *April* 12.—Notwithstanding the return of cold weather, the Heath was numerously attended, and the racing, without being either plentiful or severe, produced some results of considerable importance to speculators on the Derby, Oaks, and Portland Stakes.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each; T.Y.C.; 6 subs.

Col. Peel's *Castaway*, 5 yrs. 9st. .... (Pavis) 1
Lord Egremont's Helga, 4 yrs. 7st. 5lb. .... (Nat) 2

The following were not placed:—Lord Chesterfield's Marchesina, 3 yrs. 6st. 3lb. [Boyce]; Duke of Richmond's Haveldar, 4 yrs. 7st. 10lb. [Rogers]; Mr. Greatrex's f. by Tarrare, out of Crutch's dam, 3 yrs. 6st. 7lb. [S. Day]; and General Grosvenor's Laodice, 3 yrs. 6st. 3lb. [Perren]. At the opening Castaway and Helga were backed at 3 to 1 each; the mare then dropped to 5 to 1, Haveldar rose to 5 to 2, and Marchesina, just at the finish, to 10 to 3; 6 to 1 offered agst. Crutch's dam. The race was one of the hollowest things imaginable, Castaway lying in front throughout, and winning in a canter by two lengths; Haveldar and Marchesina made a dead heat for a very bad third place, and the other two ran in several lengths astern of them, Laodice being last.

Subscription Plate of 50*l.*, for 3 yr. olds, 7st.—4, 8st. 7lb.—5, 9st.—T.Y.C.

Mr. Sowerby's *St. Luke*, 4 yrs. .... (S. Mann) 1
Col. Peel's Vulture, 4 yrs. .... (Pavis) 2
Mr. Bird's Redshank, 4 yrs. .... (H. Edwards) 3
Mr. Wigram's Shereen, 3 yrs. .... (Boyce) 4
Sir S. Graham's Avon, 3 yrs. .... (Nat) 5

Betting: 2 to 1 on Vulture [laid freely], 10 to 3 agst. Redshank, and 4 to 1 agst. St. Luke, but only the first two backed. After a false start or two, Redshank set off in front, followed closely by Vulture, St. Luke waiting on them till within one hundred yards of home, when he shot by them, and won cleverly by a length, about the same space intervening between Vulture and Redshank.

The Column Stakes of 50 sovs. each, h. ft.; R. M.; 22 subs.

Lord Exeter's *Troilus*, by Priam, 8st. 2lb. .... (Conelly) 1
Colonel Peel's f. by Bedlamite, out of Garcia, 8st. 4lb. .... (Pavis) 2
Lord Exeter's f. Vulture, by Picton, out of Velvet, 8st. 4lb. .... (Mann) 3
Mr. Cooke's Norgrove, by Stumps—Miss Wentworth, 8st. 7lb. .... (J. Day) 4

Lord Exeter declared to win with Troilus, who was backed freely at 7 to 4, and 2 to 1 agst. the field; 7 to 2 agst. Garcia, but nothing done on her. The favorite took the lead at a good pace, kept it, and won in a canter by two lengths. Velure could have won, but her jockey stopped her as soon as he found that the horse had made Garcia safe. John Day rode Norgrove for Robinson, who was too much bruised by his fall on Tuesday to get out. The racing up to this Stakes shows the Priam stock to greater advantage than last year's running had entitled us to expect. It will be found second and third for the Monday's Riddlesworth, first for the Tuesday's, and first for the Column. "Brother Jonathan," the "fortunate holder" of this celebrated horse, will think John Bull a bit of a noodle for suffering him to leave the country.

Match, 300, h. ft. D. M.—Lord Litchfield's *Elis*, 8st. 7lb. [J. Day], beat Col. Peel's *Slane*, 8st. [Pavis], in a canter by three lengths. The betting at 3 to 1 on Elis was very brisk, but the weight of money pending it was laid out in private. The result proves that Elis's October running was not "quite correct," and that he will be hard to dispose of for the Portland Handicap.

Sweepstakes of 200 sovs. each, h. ft.; 7 subs.

Duke of Cleveland's f. by Emilius, out of Maria .... received forfeit.

Sweepstakes of 100 sovs. each, h. ft., for foals of 1834; 3 subs.

Lord Chesterfield's c. by Priam, out of Octaviana (horse untried), received forfeit; and Mr. Mills' c. by Lapdog, out of Effie Deans, withdrew his stake.

Match, 200, h. ft.—Lord Suffield's c. *Caravan*, by Camel, out of Wings, 8st. 7lb. received from Lord Lichfield's f. by Emilius, out of Ada, 8st. 2lb.

THURSDAY, April 13.—The Derby betting up to the close of yesterday was not more singular in its character, considering that we are within six weeks of the race, than it was unfavorable for betting round—10 to 1 against each of the four principal favorites; the others standing at such prices as to render it impossible to make a book profitably. Last year the winner of the Riddlesworth rose immediately to 4 to 1, and the winner of the Column to 8 to 1, scarcely more than 9 to 1 being offered against the 3d favorite! The few bets made this morning showed a decided improvement in Jereed, who had sweated; 8 to 1 was the highest offer we heard; 11 to 1 offered against Achmet, but nothing was done about him, or either of the other three; 4 to 1 against any two, or take 9 to 2; 1000 to 500 laid on Mango against Caravan, and 1000 to 5 against Corbar. Previous to his race, 1000 to 25 was betted against Adrian. The only bet made on the Portland Handicap was 100 to 60 against Elis and Hock, and plenty eager to get on at the same price; Birdlime suspected to be a little off. The ring was formed, as usual, in the afternoon, and several bets made at prices which do not invest the races won by Achmet and Troilus with any importance. Jereed was backed at 8 to 1, and 1000 even laid between him and Mango; 10 to 1 offered against Achmet, the same against Benedict, and 1000 to 800 on Mango against the latter. Hybiscus and Dardanelles had several friends, 16 to 1 being taken about each, and 8 to 1 about the two in hundreds; Rat-trap, Troilus, and Mahometan, nominally at 17 to 1 each; and Mickle Fell, Defender, and Wintonian at 25 to 1 each, but no backers of either. No change in the Oaks. The Portland Handicap prices were—7 to 2 against Elis (take 4 to 1), 11 to 2 against Hock (take 6 to 1), 7 to 1 against Locomotive, 8 to 1 against Gipsy, 9 to 1 against Venison, and 13 to 1 against Jack-in-the-Green. The afternoon's sport was remarkable more for its interest than its abundance—a circumstance not much to be regretted, for the wind and dust were intolerable. The only Stakes contested were the following:—

The Arlington Stakes of 100 sovs. each, R. M. Seven subs

Mr. Wilson's *Quicksilver*, by Velocipede—Silvertail, 8st. 7lb .... (Rogers) 1
Mr. Thornhill's Brother to Mouche, 8st. 7lb. .... (Conelly) 2

Betting,—6 to 4 on Quicksilver, who made all the play, and won without difficulty by half a length.

Sweepstakes of 50 sovs. each, h. ft., D. M. Three subs

Mr. Sowerby's *Ruby*, 7st. 12lb. .... (Mann) 1
Lord Suffield's Anvil, 7st. 10lb. .... (Pavis) 2

Betting,—4 to 1 on Ruby, who carried his backers through by winning in a canter by three lengths.

Sweepstakes of 200 sovs. each, h. ft., D. M. Five subs.

Lord Jersey's *Achmet*, 8st. 7lb .... (E. Edwards)
Mr. Wilson's Quicksilver, 8st. 7lb .... (Rogers)
Lord Exeter's Adrian, Brother to Augustus, 8st. 7lb .... (Conelly) 3

Betting,—2 to 1 on Achmet, and 7 to 2 against Adrian.—The latter made running for about half the distance, and then retired; Achmet carried it on at improved speed, ran more kindly than on Monday, and won in very neat style by a length; Quicksilver had a similar advantage over Adrian. Robinson being still "amiss," E. Edwards was put on the crack, rather a ticklish thing for a young jock; he rode extremely well.

Sweepstakes of 150 sovs. each, h. ft., D. M. Three subs.

Lord Exeter's Adrian .... Walked over

FRIDAY, April 14.—At the close of the week the only favorites in any esteem were Jereed, Mango, Dardanelles, and Hybiscus. The first it is supposed will not go for the 2000 Guinea Stakes; the second is also to be *preserved* for the Derby; indeed, from the uncommon anxiety shown to make him a winner, he must be a regular "rod in pickle" for those who stand against him. The other two have a host of friends, and the lot (Lord Exeter's) is now generally believed to contain one or two very formidable nags. Achmet is occasionally backed at 10 to 1, but shows no symptoms of rising. Benedict also flags, some attribute it to the indifferent running of Colonel Peel's horses; others to his being a little "out of sorts;" both surmises, we believe, are wrong, the real cause being that nearly all the money is on. Rat Trap, Mahometan, and Troilus have sensibly declined—the latter was not backed by his party for the race on Tuesday, hence the inference that he is not *the nag*. Caravan maintains his ground—he is a fine powerful colt, with very good legs; a piece of information that may be useful to those who calculate on the deficiencies of the Camel stock in this essential point. The Portland Handicap betting has narrowed itself into a small compass—the only horses in any force are Elis, Hock, and Gipsy, each having a strong party.

The Port Stakes of 100 sovs. each, h. ft. Colts, 8st. 7lb.; fillies, 8st. 4lb., T. M. M. 5 subs.

Mr. W. Scott's *Scroggins* .... (W. Scott) 1
Duke of Richmond's Sepoy .... (Rogers) 2

Betting,—5 to 1 on Scroggins.—Sepoy, as if running a match against time, started at the top of his speed, and, with Scroggins at his heels, kept it up for about a mile and a quarter; the latter then went alongside, kept so in the most condescending manner to the cords, parted company there, and won by a length without an effort. The pace never varied.

Match, for 200 sovs., h. ft., T. Y. C.—Lord Suffield's *Newlight*, 8st. 7lb. (Pavis), beat Mr. Houldsworth's Destiny, 8st. 0lb. by half a length. Betting,—7 to 4 on Destiny.

Subscription Plate of 50 sovs. Three years, 6st. 7lb.; four, 8st. 5lb.; five, 8st. 13lb.; six, 9st.; aged, 9st. 4lb.; D. M. Winner to be sold for 300 sovs.

Col. Peel's c. by Lapdog, out of Mary Ann .... (Pavis) 1
Mr. Batson's f. Likeness, by Peter Lely—Worthless, 3 yrs. .... (J. Arnull) 2

The following were not placed:—Lord Suffield's Anvil, 3 yrs., (Boyce,) Sir M. Wood's Amesbury, aged (Mann), Mr. Smith's Mozart, 5 yrs. (H. Edwards), Gen. Grosvenor's Laodice, 3 yrs. (W. Day), Mr. W. Edwards's f. by The Colonel, out of Frederica (Cotton). Betting,—5 to 4 against Mary Ann, and 3 to 1 against Amesbury. Amesbury made the running, with Mr. Batson's likeness (a bad one) well laid up, until about half a distance from home. Lapdog colt then joined them, and at the ropes Anvil went up, Likeness having led for the last 50 yards. A slashing race to the chair ended in favor of the Lapdog colt by a head, Mozart, Amesbury, and Anvil, although not placed, being close up with them.

The Bruton-street Stakes of 100 sovs. each, h. ft. For colts, 8st. 7lb.; fillies, 8st. 3lb.; D. M. Four subs.

Lord Jersey's Achmet .... paid forfeit
Lord Lichfield's Cassandra .... withdrew stakes

The Ale Stakes of 100 sovs., h. ft. Colts, 8st. 7lb.; fillies, 8st. 4lb.; D. I. The winner to be sold for 400, &c. Three subs.

The Duke of Grafton's *Calmuck* .... walked over

Sweepstakes of 100 sovs. each, p. p. Colts, 8st. 7lb.; D. M. Three subs.

Mr. W. Edwards's c. by Muley, out of Bequest .... received forfeit.

Match, 100, h. ft. A. F.—Duke of Richmond's *Sepoy*, 7st. 10lb., received from Lord Suffield's Alfred, 8st. 7lb.

Match, 100, h. ft., D. M.—Lord Tavistock's c. by the Arabian Orelio, out of Aurora, 8st. 2lb., received 25 sovs. from Mr. Greville's Hecuba, 8st. 8lb.

Match, 100, h. ft.—Duke of Cleveland's f. by Rowton, out of Pucelle, 8st. 4lb., received from Mr. W. Edwards's Prospero, 8st. 7lb.

Match, 200, h. ft., and for the name.—Lord Lichfield's *Cassandra*, by Priam, received from Duke of Portland's Cassandra, by Priam.

Sweepstakes of 150 each, h. ft. Colts, 8st. 7lb.; fillies, 8st. 4lb., D. M. Eight subs

Lord Exeter's *Troilus*, by Priam .... walked over.

Sweepstakes of 200 each, h. ft., D. I. Three subs.

Mr. J. Day's *Venison* .... walked over.

The meeting terminated with this race. Bell's Life in London, April 16.

TROTTING.

Hull, so long dormant in the annals of sporting, again rears its head; a foot-race, which took place about a fortnight since, enlivened the spirits of the amateurs of pedestrian feats, and we now record with pleasure a trotting-match, which came off on Thursday last, that excited uncommon interest in Hull and its localities, among the admirers of fast road-work: an interest considerably enhanced by the estimation in which the proprietors of the horses, Messrs. Savage and Mitchell, are held, the former backing his brown colt *Milkman*, by Mr. Kirby's, of York, celebrated trotting stallion *Wildfire*, for £50 a-side, a distance of two miles, against the crack mare *Pinwire*, by Performer, in the possession of Mr. T. Mitchell, of Hull, who is well known for the superiority of his cattle, that have hitherto in that locality reigned unrivalled on the road. The parties had met before, and each claimed the mastery, in consequence of which this match was made to put their pretensions to public test. On our reaching Hedon New Road, about a mile distant from Hull, having spent the previous day at the races at Beverley, and left by times our downy pillow, to face a morning whose shivering blast with sleet and snow, reminded us more of dark December than the genial month of April, we found the necessary preliminaries arranged, and all in readiness for a start, that early hour having been fixed to suit the convenience of those who intended viewing the races that day at Beverley. Messrs. Atkinson and Norton were appointed umpires. Atkinson for the mare, and Norton the horse. The ground chosen was, in our opinion, admirably adapted for the purpose; a dead level, with only one turn in the distance, gave the thousands of spectators who witnessed the contest an opportunity of seeing to advantage the powers of that noble animal, the horse. A strong body of the new police, under the superintendence of Mr. M'Manus, kept the road, whose presence gave an official character to the scene, and prevented the interruptions often severely felt on these occasions. Precisely at twenty minutes past six, the word "go" was given, the mare taking the lead, maintaining her advantage throughout, and winning easy by about ten lengths, rode in first rate style by that superior horseman, James Sawney, the head groom of Mr. Jackson, the well-known exporter of horses to Russia. Mick. Fowler, of Hessle, jockeyed the horse, in praise of whose riding, as then exhibited, we cannot say much; the long faces and empty pails of the Milkman, to whose fraternity Mr. Savage belongs, betokened their mortification, having freely backed the horse at five to four, whilst the vociferous shouts of the friends of Mr. Mitchell showed the estimation in which he is held, as a staunch supporter of those sports so truly English, which the present match, conducted on the most honourable principles, will give new life to in Hull.

The following match against time for 20 sovs. came off on Tuesday last in the neighbourhood of Cheltenham. Alexander Watson, Esq., late of the King's dragoon-guards, backed his blk. cob mare to trot a mile in three minutes, to start at one mile stone, and go by another. The watches being set, the umpires appointed, viz., Mr. Ballinger for Mr. Watson, and Mr. G. Turk for Mr. Letton (the backer of time,) they proceeded with Mr. W. on the mare, to the third milestone on the Tewkesbury road; the ground selected being thence back, through the village of Reckington, to the next stone towards Cheltenham. At 10 minutes past one Mr. W. declared himself ready; the word "go" given, and off went. My Dashway, at a good steady pace, for the first half mile, on going through the village, she a little overpulled herself. Mr. W. however, eased her judiciously, and was soon down, and at work again; she now stole along in allegro movement, but, on passing the warning-stone, Edw. Dangerfield, Esq., who kindly consented to act as countercheck, declared time had won by 9 seconds: betting was 5 to 3 on the time; the mare and rider being previously untried in public, but, as it turned out, if the mare had been a little more made for the start, the result no doubt would have been different; she has been ridden by her owner as cover hack all season, and her couppee form of going often surprised some of the early slow and sure ones on the road to the meet.

Challenge to Trot.—*Jim Crow* shall trot Mr. Clark's *Volunteer*, of Henley-upon-Thames, for 100 sovereigns a-side, three miles, and draw a cart, the driver to weigh 12 stone: *Volunteer* may carry any weight Mr. Clark may choose, but must not be led. William Stacey, of Hook, near Kingston-upon-Thames, will lay a hundred guineas the winner does it in 10 minutes.

Sir M. Wood's *Rococo*, whose accident we noticed in our last, is now in slings, and likely to be saved for a stallion. Sir Mark, we believe, has given him to Stevenson.

We are glad to hear that Sir Mark Wood's *Brother to Glaucus*, will not go out of the country, Mr. W. Edwards having purchased him during the last Newmarket Meeting.

COMPLETE LIST OF HORSES IN TRAINING

At Middleham, Richmond, and Hambleton, in Yorkshire, England.

Through the liberality of the Turf Editor of that talented sporting journal "*The Yorkshireman*," we present our readers with the following lists:—

AT MIDDLEHAM.—TRAINED BY MR SMITH.	Age.
Duke of Cleveland's ch. c. Jordan, by Langar	4
——— br. c. Wedge, by Picton	4
——— br. c. Henriade, by Voltaire	3
——— br. c. Brother to Henriade	2
——— ch. f. by Rowton, out of Pucella	2
——— c. by St. Patrick out of Trapes	2
——— bl. c. by Muley, out of Rantipole	2
Lord Kelburne's ch. c. by Albany, dam by St. Patrick	3
——— bl. c. by Jerry, dam by Ardrossan	3
——— br. c. by Jerry, dam by Ardrossan	2
——— br. f. by Jerry, dam by St. Patrick	2
——— ch. f. by Actæon, out of Purity	2
Mr. Harrison's ch. f. by Actæon, dam by Blacklock	3
Mr. Smith's gr. c. by Jerry, out of Snowball	2
——— ch. c. by Actæon, out of Henrietta, sis. to Florentian by Jerry	2
——— ch. f. by Actæon, out of Chat	2
TRAINED BY T. and G. DAWSON.	
Mr. J. O. Fairlie's br. h. Zohrab, by Lottery	6
——— br. h. Brown Stout, by Jack Spigot	a
——— ch. c. Abraham Newland, by Malek	3
Lord Eglington's bl. c. Black Diamond, by Jerry	4
——— ch. c. Achilles, by Actæon, out of Adelicia	2
——— br. Bloodhound, by Beagle, dam by Stamford	2
Mr. Wilkinson's b. f. Modesty, by Malek, Ballochmyle's dam	3
——— br. c. Wee Willie, by Liverpool, out of Rachel	2
——— b. f. Miss Rachel, by Corinthian	4
Mr. St. Paul's br. c. Galewood, by Lottery	4
Gen. Sharpe's ch. c. Sadek, by Malek	4
——— ch. f. Mirza, by Malek	3
Mr. Marley's b. f. The Hind, sister to The Stag	3
Mr. Aglionby's b. c. Peterai, by Corinthian	4
Mr. Cooke's br. f. by Brutandorf, out of Tesane	2
Capt. Butler's ch. h. Star, by Cameleopard	5
Sir J. Boswell's b. c. Constantine, by Beagle	2
Mr. Batty's gr. c. Gargrave, by Grey Conqueror	4
Mr. Allen's b. f. by Stotforth, dam by Young Phantom	2
Mr. Dawson's b. c. Bonny Jack, by Jack Spigot	3
——— b. c. Breckongill, by Brutandorf—Prodigious	2
——— b. f. Parthenia, by Partisan, out of Liska	3
——— f. The Howdy, by Actæon, d. by Blacklock, out of Marchesa	3
——— b. c. Locomotive,* by Waverley	4
——— ch. h. Richard, by Royalist	4

* Locomotive has recently left Mr. Dawson's stables on his road to Newmarket, to run for the Portland Handicap, under his own superintendence.

TRAINED by Mr. C. SCAIFE.	Age.
Duke of Leeds's b. c. Rubicon, by Waverley—Mrs. Rye	3
——— b. c. Lothario, by Lottery—Rhodacantha	3
——— ch. f. Darling, by Actæon—Jenny Mills	3
——— ch. h. Arcturus, by Actæon—Lady Marcia	2
——— b. f. Barbarina, by Brutandorf—Whisker	2
——— ch. c. Britannicus, by Humphrey Clinker, out of Britannia	2
——— b. c. Orcus, by Velocipede, d by Octavian, out of Young Mary	2
——— g. c. Vertumnus, by Velocipede or Actæon, out of Rhodacantha	2
——— b. c. Wildair, by Winterfield—Young Mary	2
TRAINED by Mr. ISAAC BLAYDES.	
Hon. T. O. Powlett's br. c. Wentworth, by Confederate	4
——— b. f. by Priam, out of Miss Fanny's dam	3
——— br. f. by Priam, out of Miss Fanny	3
——— b. c. by Mulatto, dam by Whisker, out of Miss Fanny	2
Col. Craufurd's br. c. by Priam, out of Mermaid	2
TRAINED by Mr. ROBT. JOHNSON.	
Mr. Orde's b. f. Beeswing, by Doctor Syntax	4
——— ch. c. Charley Boy, by Actæon—Tomboy's dam	2
Mr. Blakelock's bl. f. Yarico, by Waverley, dam by Osmond	3
Mr. Gascoigne's f. by Brutandorf, dam by Whisker—Louisa	3
Mr. Wrather's gr. c. Hackfall, by Actæon, dam by Comus	2
TRAINED by Mr. GEO OATES.	
Mr. Whitelock's b. f. The Maid of Avenely, by Waverley—Gin	3
——— b. f. Meliora, by Waverley—Lady Mowbray	3
TRAINED by Mr. JOHN OSBORNE.	
Mr. Arrowsmith's ch. m. by Langar, out of Kalmia's dam	5
——— b. c. Wrestler, by Waverley—Reveller	3
——— br. c. St. Kevan, by St. Nicholas—Olive Leaf	3
——— br. f. Miss Bowe, by Catton	3
Mr. Mott's b. c. Premier, by Priam, out of Rosalind	3
TRAINED by Mr. LUMLEY.	
Col. Cradock's br. c. by Voltaire, out of Comedy	3
——— br. c. by Voltaire, out of Galena	3
——— ch. c. by Recovery, out of Primrose	2
——— b. c. by Langar, out of Trinket	2
Mr. Metcalfe's b. c. Pompey, by Waverley	3
AT RICHMOND.—TRAINED by Mr. PECK.	
Mr. Attwood's br. f. Theano, by Waverley	4
——— f. by Leonardo, out of Theano's dam	2
——— ch. c. Abd el Kader, by Argantes	3
——— f. by Argantes, dam by an Arabian	2
——— c. by Argantes	2
TRAINED by the OWNER.	
Mr. Jaques's ch. m. Burletta, by Actæon	5
——— br. g. by Waverley, out of Comedy	4
TRAINED by Mr. M. FIELDS.	
Mr. Stephenson's b. c. Volney, by Velocipede	4
——— b. c. by Falcon, out of Variella	3
Mr. Chilton's b. c. by Voltaire, out of Fisher Lass	2
Mr. Jaques's ch. f. by Actæon, out of Comedy	2
——— br. c. by Actæon, out of Galena	2
Mr. Field's b. h. Durham, by Lottery	5
Col. Cookson's br. c. Catterick, by Bob Logic, out of Catalani	2
TRAINED by Mr. I. GILL.	
Mr. S. L. Fox's b. c. The Carpenter, by Lottery	4
Sir W. Scott's b. h. The Count, by Figaro	6
——— ch. m. Kilmeny, by Monreith	5
Mr. S. L. Fox's b. f. Miss Laura, by Lottery	4
——— b. f. Teresa, by Langar—Lady of the Tees	3
——— bl. c. The Doctor, by Doctor Syntax	3
——— b. c. Dirmid, by Waverley	3
——— b. c. Jemmy Jumps, by Humphrey Clinker	2
Mr. Attwood's gr. c. Clints, by Argantes	3
——— b. f. Heads, by Argantes, out of Hyle	2
——— b. c. Ares, by Argantes, out of Washerwoman	2
Mr. Dundas's b. f. by Brutandorf, dam by Blucher	2
AT HAMBLETON.—TRAINED by Mr. HESELTINE.	
Mr. Bell's br. f. Zebetta, by Langar	4
——— ch. f. Golden Drop, by Actæon	3
——— ch. f. Wasp, by Gainsborough—Golden Drop's dam	2
Mr. Harland's c. by Actæon, out of Sister to Fox, by Whisker	2
Mr. Heseltine's br. c. Slashing Harry, by Voltaire	3
——— b. c. The Bard, by Waverley	4
——— b. f. The Cuckoo, by Waverley	3
——— b. f. Little Bird, by Waverley	2
——— ch f Tabitha Bramble, by Humph. Clinker, out of Arinette	2
——— br. c. Spread Eagle, by Lottery	4
——— f. by Revenue, out of Eliza	2
——— b. f. Nanny Kilham, by Voltaire, dam by Comus	3
——— b. c. Cowboy, by Voltaire	3
Mr. Robinson's b. c. Melburne, by Humphrey Clinker—Cervantes	3
Mr. Wormald's ch. c. Fieschi, by Velocipede, out of Mopsa	3
——— b. c. Bouncer, by Brutandorf	3

Skeleton of Muta.—The remains of Muta, a first rate thorough-bred mare, of the deservedly celebrated stud of Richard Watt, Esq., of Bishop Burton, have very recently been disinterred, and her articulated skeleton is now placed by the side of Blacklock. The brilliant precedent which Mr. Watt has thus supplied, we trust, will not want imitators: it is not merely calculated to diffuse a taste for the study of the most interesting and invaluable of animals, but to base it on correct and scientific principles. To every one who may take an interest in the subject, which perhaps has more or less of fascination for all, the skeleton of a superior specimen must present peculiar attractions; and we may venture to affirm that the pair now in the possession of Mr. Watt can scarcely be surpassed in the kingdom. Muta was several times a winner, and on one occasion first favorite for the St. Leger, but being taken ill at Doncaster, she did not start. Blacklock was certainly one of the very best horses that England has ever produced—we should rate him second only to Eclipse.

..., but there was very
... about Jereed, 14 to 1
...ict, Achmet, Sambo,
... 20 to 1, Wintonian
... 2000 Guinea Stakes,
...llowing is a return of

............(J. Day) 1
............(Pavis) 2
............(Dempster) 3
...d 4 to 1 agst Longinus;
...rammer made running
... starting, Longinus be-
...hen down, struck him
...rious injury; of course
...ily dislodged after the
...ate, and the brute went

...r, out of Tramp's dam,
............(Scott) 1
... 8st. 7lb.....(Conelly) 2
...as a very curious race,
...ted in breeding—stout-
...rds from home had the
... 1 was offered on him,
...so much so, that Scott
...all, struggled gallantly
... not without being ter-
...tagonist, he could not

.... walkedover
... 12 subs.
............(Conelly) 1
............(J. Day) 2
............(Pavis) 3
...e favorite; Mary Ann
... 1 to 8 agst the field, the
...ad at a good pace, was
...f after a short struggle,
...econd and third. Lord
..., be it observed, is by a
... first-raters. (Lord Ex-
... neglected to claim it at
...ved it for the Column

... paid 10 sovs. each
............(Pavis) 1
............(Boyce) 2
............(Nat) 3
............(Rogers) 4
...an, 3 to 1 agst. Turban
...ing, Luck's-all waiting
... his speed [not the best
... Stand, Florestan all the
...ed at his side, got rid of
...t-trap's advance for the

.... received forfeit
... from Sir M. Wood's

... received from Mr. W.
... each.
... turn of cold weather, the
...out being either plentiful
...rtance to speculators on

............(Pavis) 1
............(Nat) 2
...'s Marchesina, 3 yrs. 6st.
... 7st. 10lb. [Rogers]; Mr.
... 6st. 7lb. [S. Day]; and
... At the opening Cast-
...e then dropped to 5 to 1,
... finish, to 10 to 3; 6 to 1
...hollowest things imagin-
...ing in a canter by two
... for a very bad third place,
..., Laodice being last.
...c.—T. Y. C.
............(S. Mann) 1
............(Pavis) 2
............(H. Edwards) 3
............(Boyce) 4
............(Nat) 5
...gst. Redshank, and 4 to 1
... a false start or two, Red-
... Luke waiting on them till
... them, and won cleverly by
...lture and Redshank.

............(Conelly) 1
............(Pavis) 2
............(Mann) 3
............(J. Day) 4
... as backed freely at 7 to 4,
...ing done on her. The fa-
...n a canter by two lengths.
...s soon as he found that the
... ve for Robinson, who was
...ut. The racing up to this
...han last year's running had
...hird for the Monday's Rid-
... Column. "Brother Jona-
...rse, will think John Bull a

...st. 7lb. [J. Day], beat Col.
...gths. The betting at 3 to 1
...ding it was laid out in pri-
...g was not "quite correct,"
...d Handicap.

.... received forfeit.
...subs
...e untried), received forfeit; and
...ke.
... Camel, out of Wings, 8st.
... of Ada, 8st. 2lb.
... to the close of yesterday
...hat we are within six weeks
...and—10 to 1 against each of
...ich prices as to render it im-
...winner of the Riddlesworth
... Column to 8 to 1, scarcely
...t! The few bets made this
...who had sweated; 8 to 1 was
...chmet, but nothing was done
...nst any two, or take 9 to 2;
... 1000 to 5 against Corban.
... Adrian. The only bet made
...is and Hock, and plenty ea-
...d to be a little off. The ring
...ets made at prices which do
...ith any importance. Jereed
... him and Mango; 10 to 1 of-
...ct, and 1000 to 800 on Mango
... several friends, 16 to 1 being
...reeds. Rat-trap, Troilus, and
...le Fell, Defender, and Winto-
...o change in the Oaks. The
...is (take 4 to 1), 11 to 2 against
..., 8 to 1 against Gipsy, 9 to 1
... Green. The afternoon's sport
...undance—a circumstance not
...intolerable. The only Stakes

...s lbs
...lb. ....(Rogers) 1
............(Conelly) 2
...d won without difficulty by half a

Sweepstakes of 50 sovs. each, h. ft., D. M. Three subs.
Mr. Sowerby's *Ruby*, 7st. 12lb. ....(Mann) 1
Lord Suffield's Anvil, 7st. 10lb. ....(Pavis) 2

Betting,—4 to 1 on Ruby, who carried his backers through by winning in a canter by three lengths.

Sweepstakes of 200 sovs. each, h. ft., D. M. Five subs.
Lord Jersey's *Achmet*, 8st. 7lb. ....(E. Edwards)
Mr. Wilson's Quicksilver, 8st. 7lb. ....(Rogers)
Lord Exeter's Adrian, Brother to Augustus, 8st. 7lb. ....(Conelly) 3

Betting,—2 to 1 on Achmet, and 7 to 2 against Adrian.—The latter made running for about half the distance, and then retired; Achmet carried it on at improved speed, ran more kindly than on Monday, and won in very neat style by a length; Quicksilver had a similar advantage over Adrian. Robinson being still "amiss," E. Edwards was put on the crack, rather a ticklish thing for a young jock; he rode extremely well.

Sweepstakes of 150 sovs. each, h. ft., D. M. Three subs.
Lord Exeter's Adrian .... Walked over

FRIDAY, April 14.—At the close of the week the only favorites in any esteem were Jereed, Mango, Dardanelles, and Hybiscus. The first it is supposed will not go for the 2000 Guinea Stakes; the second is also to be *preserved* for the Derby; indeed, from the uncommon anxiety shown to make him a winner, he must be a regular "rod in pickle" for those who stand against him. The other two have a host of friends, and the lot (Lord Exeter's) is now generally believed to contain one or two very formidable nags. Achmet is occasionally backed at 10 to 1, but shows no symptoms of rising. Benedict also flags, some attribute it to the indifferent running of Colonel Peel's horses; others to his being a little "out of sorts;" both surmises, we believe, are wrong, the real cause being that nearly all the money is on. Rat Trap, Mahometan, and Troilus have sensibly declined—the latter was not backed by his party for the race on Tuesday, hence the inference that he is not *the nag*. Caravan maintains his ground—he is a fine powerful colt, with very good legs; a piece of information that may be useful to those who calculate on the deficiencies of the Camel stock in this essential point. The Portland Handicap betting has narrowed itself into a small compass—the only horses in any force are Elis, Hock, and Gipsy, each having a strong party.

The Port Stakes of 100 sovs. each, h. ft. Colts, 8st. 7lb.; fillies, 8st. 4lb., T. M. M. 5 subs.
Mr. W. Scott's *Scroggins* ....(W. Scott) 1
Duke of Richmond's Sepoy ....(Rogers) 2

Betting,—5 to 1 on Scroggins.—Sepoy, as if running a match against time, started at the top of his speed, and, with Scroggins at his heels, kept it up for about a mile and a quarter; the latter then went alongside, kept so in the most condescending manner to the cords, parted company there, and won by a length without an effort. The pace never varied.

Match, for 200 sovs., h. ft., T. Y. C.—Lord Suffield's *Newlight*, 8st. 7lb. (Pavis), beat Mr. Houldsworth's Destiny, 8st. 0lb. by half a length. Betting, —7 to 4 on Destiny.

Subscription Plate of 50 sovs. Three years, 6st. 7lb.; four, 8st. 5lb.; five, 8st. 13lb.; six, 9st.; aged, 9st. 4lb.; D. M. Winner to be sold for 300 sovs.
Col. Peel's c. by Lapdog, out of Mary Ann ....(Pavis) 1
Mr. Batson's f. Likeness, by Peter Lely—Worthless, 3 yrs. ....(J. Arnull) 2

The following were not placed:—Lord Suffield's Anvil, 3 yrs., (Boyce,) Sir M. Wood's Amesbury, aged (Mann), Mr. Smith's Mozart, 5 yrs. (H. Edwards), Gen. Grosvenor's Laodice, 3 yrs. (W. Day), Mr. W. Edwards's f. by The Colonel, out of Frederica (Cotton). Betting,—5 to 4 against Mary Ann, and 3 to 1 against Amesbury. Amesbury made the running, with Mr. Batson's likeness (a bad one) well laid up, until about half a distance from home. Lapdog colt then joined them, and at the ropes Anvil went up, Likeness having led for the last 50 yards. A slashing race to the chair ended in favor of the Lapdog colt by a head, Mozart, Amesbury, and Anvil, although not placed, being close up with them.

The Bruton-street Stakes of 100 sovs. each, h. ft. For colts, 8st. 7lb.; fillies, 8st. 3lb.; D. M. Four subs.
Lord Jersey's Achmet .... paid forfeit
Lord Lichfield's Cassandra .... withdrew stakes

The Ale Stakes of 100 sovs., h. ft. Colts, 8st. 7lb.; fillies, 8st. 4lb.; D. I. The winner to be sold for 400, &c. Three subs.
The Duke of Grafton's *Calmuck* .... walked over

Sweepstakes of 100 sovs. each, p. p. Colts, 8st. 7lb.; D. M. Three subs.
Mr. W. Edwards's c. by Muley, out of Bequest .... received forfeit.

Match, 100, h. ft. A. F.—Duke of Richmond's *Sepoy*, 7st. 10lb., received from Lord Suffield's Alfred, 8st. 7lb.

Match, 100, h. ft., D. M.—Lord Tavistock's c. by the Arabian Orelio, out of Aurora, 8st. 2lb., received 25 sovs. from Mr. Greville's Hecuba, 8st. 8lb.

Match, 100, h. ft.—Duke of Cleveland's f. by Rowton, out of Pucelle, 8st. 4lb., received from Mr. W. Edwards's Prospero, 8st. 7lb.

Match, 200, h. ft., and for the name.—Lord Lichfield's *Cassandra*, by Priam, received from Duke of Portland's Cassandra, by Priam.

Sweepstakes of 150 each, h. ft. Colts, 8st. 7lb.; fillies, 8st. 4lb., D. M. Eight subs.
Lord Exeter's *Troilus*, by Priam .... walked over.

Sweepstakes of 200 each, h. ft., D. I. Three subs.
Mr. J. Day's *Venison* .... walked over.

The meeting terminated with this race. Bell's Life in London, April 16.

TROTTING.

Hull, so long dormant in the annals of sporting, again rears its head; a foot-race, which took place about a fortnight since, enlivened the spirits of the amateurs of pedestrian feats, and we now record with pleasure a trotting-match, which came off on Thursday last, that excited uncommon interest in Hull and its localities, among the admirers of fast road-work: an interest considerably enhanced by the estimation in which the proprietors of the horses, Messrs. Savage and Mitchell, are held, the former backing his brown colt *Milkman*, by Mr. Kirby's, of York, celebrated trotting stallion *Wildfire*, for £50 a-side, a distance of two miles, against the crack mare *Pinwire*, by Performer, in the possession of Mr. T. Mitchell, of Hull, who is well known for the superiority of his cattle, that have hitherto in that locality reigned unrivalled on the road. The parties had met before, and each claimed the mastery, in consequence of which this match was made to put their pretensions to public test. On our reaching Hedon New Road, about a mile distant from Hull, having spent the previous day at the races at Beverley, and left by times our downy pillow, to face a morning whose shivering blast with sleet and snow, reminded us more of dark December than the genial month of April, we found the necessary preliminaries arranged, and all in readiness for a start, that early hour having been fixed to suit the convenience of those who intended viewing the races that day at Beverley. Messrs. Atkinson and Norton were appointed umpires. Atkinson for the mare, and Norton the horse. The ground chosen was, in our opinion, admirably adapted for the purpose; a dead level, with only one turn in the distance, gave the thousands of spectators who witnessed the contest an opportnnity of seeing to advantage the powers of that noble animal, the horse. A strong body of the new police, under the superintendence of Mr. M'Manus, kept the road, whose presence gave an official character to the scene, and prevented the interruptions often severely felt on these occasions. Precisely at twenty minutes past six, the word "go" was given, the mare taking the lead, maintaining her advantage throughout, and winning easy by about ten lengths, rode in first rate style by that superior horseman, James Sawney, the head groom of Mr. Jackson, the well-known exporter of horses to Russia. Mick. Fowler, of Hessle, jockeyed the horse, in praise of whose riding, as then exhibited, we cannot say much; the long faces and empty pails of the Milkman, to whose fraternity Mr. Savage belongs, betokened their mortification, having freely backed the horse at five to four, whilst the vociferous shouts of the friends of Mr. Mitchell showed the estimation in which he is held, as a staunch supporter of those sports so truly English, which the present match, conducted on the most honourable principles, will give new life to in Hull.

The following match against time for 20 sovs. came off on Tuesday last in the neighbourhood of Cheltenham. Alexander Watson, Esq., late of the King's dragoon-guards, backed his blk. cob mare to trot a mile in three minutes, to start at one mile stone, and go by another. The watches being set, the umpires appointed, viz., Mr. Ballinger for Mr. Watson, and Mr. G. Turk for Mr. Letton (the backer of time,) they proceeded with Mr. W. on the mare, to the third milestone on the Tewkesbury road; the ground selected being thence back, through the village of Reckington, to the next stone towards Cheltenham. At 10 minutes past one Mr. W. declared himself ready; the word "go" given, and off went. My Dashway, at a good steady pace, for the first half mile, on going through the village, she a little overpulled herself. Mr. W. however, eased her judiciously, and was soon down, and at work again; she now stole along in allegro movement, but, on passing the warning-stone, Edw. Dangerfield, Esq., who kindly consented to act as countercheck, declared time had won by 9 seconds: betting was 5 to 3 on the time; the mare and rider being previously untried in public, but, as it turned out, if the mare had been a little more made for the start, the result no doubt would have been different; she has been ridden by her owner as cover hack all season, and her couppee form of going often surprised some of the early slow and sure ones on the road to the meet.

CHALLENGE TO TROT.—*Jim Crow* shall trot Mr. Clark's *Volunteer*, of Henley-upon-Thames, for 100 sovereigns a-side, three miles, and draw a cart, the driver to weigh 12 stone: *Volunteer* may carry any weight Mr. Clark may choose, but must not be led. William Stacey, of Hook, near Kingston-upon-Thames, will lay a hundred guineas the winner does it in 10 minutes.

Sir M. Wood's *Rococo*, whose accident we noticed in our last, is now in slings, and likely to be saved for a stallion. Sir Mark, we believe, has given him to Stevenson.

We are glad to hear that Sir Mark Wood's *Brother to Glaucus*, will not go out of the country, Mr. W. Edwards having purchased him during the last Newmarket Meeting.

COMPLETE LIST OF HORSES IN TRAINING
At Middleham, Richmond, and Hambleton, in Yorkshire, England.

Through the liberality of the Turf Editor of that talented sporting journal "*The Yorkshireman*," we present our readers with the following lists:—

AT MIDDLEHAM.—TRAINED BY MR SMITH.	Age.
Duke of Cleveland's ch. c. Jordan, by Langar	4
——— br. c. Wedge, by Picton	4
——— br. c. Henriade, by Voltaire	3
——— br. c. Brother to Henriade	2
——— ch. f. by Rowton, out of Pucella	2
——— c. by St. Patrick out of Trapes	2
——— bl. c. by Muley, out of Rantipole	2
Lord Kelburne's ch. c. by Albany, dam by St. Patrick	3
——— bl. c. by Jerry, dam by Ardrossan	3
——— br. c. by Jerry, dam by Ardrossan	2
——— br. f. by Jerry, dam by St. Patrick	2
——— ch. f. by Actæon, out of Purity	2
Mr. Harrison's ch. f. by Actæon, dam by Blacklock	3
Mr. Smith's gr. c. by Jerry, out of Snowball	2
——— ch. c. by Actæon, out of Henrietta, sis. to Florentian by Jerry	2
——— ch. f. by Actæon, out of Chat	2
TRAINED BY T. and G. DAWSON.	
Mr. J. O. Fairlie's br. h. Zohrab, by Lottery	6
——— br. h. Brown Stout, by Jack Spigot	a
——— ch. c. Abraham Newland, by Malek	3
Lord Eglington's bl. c. Black Diamond, by Jerry	4
——— ch. c. Achilles, by Actæon, out of Adelicia	2
——— br. Bloodhound, by Beagle, dam by Stamford	2
Mr. Wilkinson's b. f. Modesty, by Malek, Ballochmyle's dam	3
——— br. c. Wee Willie, by Liverpool, out of Rachel	2
——— b. f. Miss Rachel, by Corinthian	4
Mr. St. Paul's br. c. Galewood, by Lottery	4
Gen. Sharpe's ch. c. Sadek, by Malek	4
——— ch. f. Mirza, by Malek	3
Mr. Marley's b. f. The Hind, sister to The Stag	3
Mr. Aglionby's b. c. Peteral, by Corinthian	4
Mr. Cooke's br. f. by Brutandorf, out of Tesane	2
Capt. Butler's ch. h. Star, by Cameleopard	5
Sir J. Boswell's b. c. Constantine, by Beagle	2
Mr. Batty's gr. c. Gargrave, by Grey Conqueror	4
Mr. Allen's b. f. by Stotforth, dam by Young Phantom	2
Mr. Dawson's b. c. Bonny Jack, by Jack Spigot	3
——— b. c. Breconigill, by Brutandorf—Prodigious	2
——— b. f. Parthenia, by Partisan, out of Liska	3
——— f. The Howdy, by Actæon, d. by Blacklock, out of Marchesa	3
——— b. c. Locomotive,* by Waverley	4
——— ch. h. Richard, by Royalist	4

* Locomotive has recently left Mr. Dawson's stables on his road to Newmarket, to run for the Portland Handicap, under his own superintendence.

TRAINED by Mr. C. SCAIFE.	
Duke of Leeds's b. c. Rubicon, by Waverley—Mrs. Rye	3
——— b. c. Lothario, by Lottery—Rhodacantha	3
——— ch. f. Darling, by Actæon—Jenny Mills	3
——— ch. h. Arcturus, by Actæon—Lady Marcia	2
——— b. f. Barbarina, by Brutandorf—Whisker	2
——— ch. c. Britannicus, by Humphrey Clinker, out of Britannia	2
——— b c Orcus, by Velocipede, d by Octavian, out of Young Mary	2
——— g c Vertumnus, by Velocipede or Actæon, out of Rhodacantha	2
——— b. c. Wildair, by Winterfield—Young Mary	2
TRAINED by Mr. ISAAC BLAYDES.	
Hon. T. O. Powlett's br. c. Wentworth, by Confederate	4
——— b. f. by Priam, out of Miss Fanny's dam	3
——— br. f. by Priam, out of Miss Fanny	3
——— b. c. by Mulatto, dam by Whisker, out of Miss Fanny	2
Col. Craufurd's br. c. by Priam, out of Mermaid	2
TRAINED by Mr. ROBT. JOHNSON.	
Mr. Orde's b. f. Beeswing, by Doctor Syntax	4
——— ch. c. Charley Boy, by Actæan—Tomboy's dam	2
Mr. Blakelock's bl. f. Yarico, by Waverley, dam by Osmond	3
Mr. Gascoigne's f. by Brutandorf, dam by Whisker—Louisa	3
Mr. Wrather's gr. c. Hackfall, by Actæon, dam by Comus	2
TRAINED by Mr. GEO. OATES.	
Mr. Whitelock's b. f. The Maid of Avenely, by Waverley—Gin	3
——— b. f. Meliora, by Waverley—Lady Mowbray	3
TRAINED by Mr. JOHN OSBORNE.	
Mr. Arrowsmith's ch. m. by Langar, out of Kalmia's dam	5
——— b. c. Wrestler, by Waverley—Reveller	3
——— br. c. St. Kevan, by St. Nicholas—Olive Leaf	3
——— br. f. Miss Bowe, by Catton	3
Mr. Mott's b. c. Premier, by Priam, out of Rosalind	3
TRAINED by Mr. LUMLEY.	
Col. Cradock's br. c. by Voltaire, out of Comedy	3
——— br. c. by Voltaire, out of Galena	3
——— ch. c. by Recovery, out of Primrose	2
——— b. c. by Langar, out of Trinket	2
Mr. Metcalfe's b. c. Pompey, by Waverley	3
AT RICHMOND.—TRAINED by Mr. PECK.	
Mr. Attwood's br. f. Theano, by Waverley	4
——— f. by Leonardo, out of Theano's dam	2
——— ch. c. Abd el Kader, by Argantes	3
——— f. by Argantes, dam by an Arabian	2
——— c. by Argantes	2
TRAINED by the OWNER.	
Mr. Jaques's ch. m. Burletta, by Actæon	5
——— br. g. by Waverley, out of Comedy	4
TRAINED by Mr. M. FIELDS.	
Mr. Stephenson's b. c. Volney, by Velocipede	4
——— b. c. by Falcon, out of Variella	3
Mr. Chilton's b. c. by Voltaire, out of Fisher Lass	2
Mr. Jaques's ch. f. by Actæon, out of Comedy	2
——— br. c. by Actæon, out of Galena	2
Mr. Field's b. h. Durham, by Lottery	5
Col. Cookson's br. c. Catterick, by Bob Logic, out of Catalani	2
TRAINED by Mr. I. GILL.	
Mr. S. L. Fox's b. c. The Carpenter, by Lottery	4
Sir W. Scott's b. h. The Count, by Figaro	6
——— ch. m. Kilmeny, by Monreith	5
Mr. S. L. Fox's b. f. Miss Laura, by Lottery	4
——— b. f. Teresa, by Langar—Lady of the Tees	3
——— bl. c. The Doctor, by Doctor Syntax	3
——— b. c. Dirmid, by Waverley	3
——— b. c. Jemmy Jumps, by Humphrey Clinker	2
Mr. Attwood's gr. c. Clints, by Argantes	3
——— b. f. Heads, by Argantes, out of Hyle	2
——— b. c. Ares, by Argantes, out of Washerwoman	2
Mr. Dundas's b. f. by Brutandorf, dam by Blucher	2
AT HAMBLETON.—TRAINED by Mr. HESELTINE.	
Mr. Bell's br. f. Zebetta, by Langar	4
——— ch. f. Golden Drop, by Actæon	3
——— ch. f. Wasp, by Gainsborough—Golden Drop's dam	2
Mr. Harland's c. by Actæon, out of Sister to Fox, by Whisker	2
Mr. Heseltine's br. c. Slashing Harry, by Voltaire	3
——— b. c. The Bard, by Waverley	4
——— b. f. The Cuckoo, by Waverley	3
——— b. f. Little Bird, by Waverley	2
——— ch f Tabitha Bramble, by Humph. Clinker, out of Arinette	2
——— br. c. Spread Eagle, by Lottery	4
——— f. by Revenue, out of Eliza	2
——— b. f. Nanny Kilham, by Voltaire, dam by Comus	3
——— b. c. Cowboy, by Voltaire	3
Mr. Robinson's b. c. Melburne, by Humphrey Clinker—Cervantes	3
Mr. Wormald's ch. c. Fieschi, by Velocipede, out of Mopsa	3
——— b. c. Bouncer, by Brutandorf	3

SKELETON OF MUTA.—The remains of Muta, a first rate thorough-bred mare, of the deservedly celebrated stud of Richard Watt, Esq., of Bishop Burton, have very recently been disinterred, and her articulated skeleton is now placed by the side of Blacklock. The brilliant precedent which Mr. Watt has thus supplied, we trust, will not want imitators: it is not merely calculated to diffuse a taste for the study of the most interesting and invaluable of animals, but to base it on correct and scientific principles. To every one who may take an interest in the subject, which perhaps has more or less of fascination for all, the skeleton of a superior specimen must present peculiar attractions; and we may venture to affirm that the pair now in the possession of Mr. Watt can scarcely be surpassed in the kingdom. Muta was several times a winner, and on one occasion first favorite for the St. Leger, but being taken ill at Doncaster, she did not start. Blacklock was certainly one of the very best horses that England has ever produced—we should rate him second only to Eclipse.

MILLING EXTRAORDINARY.

Drake v. Cock.—Chaffin, mine host of the True Briton, at Stroudwater, is in possession of a game cock, which he deemed to be invincible, and lately offered to back him against any thing. Boasting of its slaying prowess, in public company the other day, and declaring that nothing could live against it, a gentleman present offered a bottle of wine that he could find a drake which would not only lick the cock but kill it into the bargain. The wager, was, of course, accepted, and last Tuesday week the cock was taken over to farmer King's, at Pitchcombe, and put down in the yard, the dominions of the duck. No sooner was the cock on his legs than he sent forth his usual proclamation of defiance to any and every one disposed to break a lance with him. The challenge was understood, and forthwith appeared the pugnacious duck, waddling with inflated cheeks and determined aspect, towards his gallant opponent. Arrived within reach of the enemy, the duck stretched forth his neck, in fighting array, and sent forth, after his fashion, a hooting whiff of defiance. Hostilities immediately commenced with the first round: the cock let fly at the duck's head, but the blow was admirably avoided, and over the duck's back he went. With the agility of Jim Crow, the duck was round upon him, and "cotched him by the tayel," which had been regularly clipped for the occasion. This style of warfare being entirely new to Mr. Gallic, he "scrabbled, and scorted, and fluttered" across the yard to get clear; but the aquatic kept his hold, shaking his head as though he had a refractory toad in his mouth, too big for his gullet, and exciting the convulsive laughter of the spectators. At length the duck lost his hold, and the cock faced about for round the second. Indignant at such treatment, the cock immediately let fly at the head, with no better success, for the duck was round upon him and caught him by the end of the pinion, which he held like a vice, and shook until exhausted. Third and last round: The cock again led off. Mr. Quack Quack ducked his head, and over his back again went the cock; but before he could turn, the duck had him by the side of the head, which he pommelled against the ground and firmly held whilst he mounted the cock's back, where he hustled and belabored the poor cock with his wings, until mine host of the True Briton, with a face the color of ashes, damned the duck, and swore it would kill a hundred cocks in succession. The chaff of Mr. Chaffin was now all up, and he walked off with his cock under his arm, amidst ungovernable laughter, lest a few minutes more should entitle him to chaunt his funeral dirge.

GREAT TROTTING MATCH FOR 400 SOVEREIGNS.—The bay mare *Queen Nell*, who recently trotted three miles in nine minutes, has been backed to trot nine and a half miles in 30 minutes. Her owner, Mr. Pardy, of Southampton-mews, Russell-square, having taken 300 to 100 guineas about the performance. The match, of which we shall give due notice, is to come off in the Ascot race week, within 50 miles of London, and, should the mare win, it will be the greatest completion as to time on record.

Ascot races promises to be gayer than usual this season, in consequence of the great increase made to the racing funds by the letting of the ground by tender, as well as the Eton regatta taking place on the Monday of the race week, and a grand oratorio on the morning of that day. The loyal tradespeople of Windsor have also liberally subscribed 100 guineas for a cup, to be run for on the second day.

NOVEL AND EXTRAORDINARY WAGER.—A match of a very singular description came off in a field at Highwood-hill, near Barnet, on Tuesday last. Mr. W. Freeman, landlord of the Wheatsheaf, at Well-end-green, Shenley, undertook to leap over 12 hurdles, placed eight yards apart, on foot, against a horse, ridden by the owner, (a gentleman weighing 15 stone,) the animal being backed to leap a like number of hurdles, placed at the same distance from each other, in a row parallel with those to be vaulted over by Mr. Freeman. The match is said to have been for £40, and bets were freely laid in favor of the horse. The novelty of the affair attracted many spectators. Previously to starting, the owner of the horse played a number of pranks with him, mounting and dismounting several times in succession, and suddenly riding, by way of a frolic, at full speed into the midst of the bystanders; fortunately no one was hurt, but the shouts of the crowd alarmed the animal, and, after taking three of the hurdles in good style, he bolted, and could not be brought up again until Mr. Freeman had accomplished his task. Mr. F. had a rather severe fall, from catching the last hurdle but one with his foot; he, however, recovered himself immediately, and won with ease, to the no small chagrin of the proprietor of his four-footed competitor.

SANDBECK HUNT.—On Monday last, the horses belonging to the Sandbeck Hunt were sold by auction, by Mr. Boulton, at the Salutation Inn, Doncaster, and fetched the following prices:—

	Gs.
Paddy—to Mr. Axe, for	15
Denaby, by Filho da Puta—Mr. Outram	17
Harewood, by Palmerin—Lord H. Bentinck	105
Gray Mare—Lord H. Bentinck	110
The High Sheriff—Mr. Foster, Lingodell	40
Bay Mare, by Sandbek—Mr. Jonas Fox	18
Ch. Gelding, by Selim—J. Fullerten, Esq.	18
Bay Mare, by Duplicate—Mr. King	13
The hounds were not sold, there being no bidder.	336

On Friday last, the final deposit of a trotting mach for 50 sovs. was made at Mr. Cottereall's, the Lansdown Inn, between Mr. Letton's br. mare *Saucy Sal*, and Mr. Wasley's bay cob *Sailor Boy*, to come off on Friday, the 5th May. The ground is selected, to start near the Pheasant on the Glos'ter road, coming to the old turnpike house, at the west-end of Cheltenham, High street, thence to Tewkesbury, and back to Lansdowne Inn, making 29 miles, the distance agreed on; the mare is from Birmingham, is 15 hands 3 inches, with a great deal of power, and has done a thing or two in private. Mr. L. to ride, his present weight is 10st. 2lb.; *Sailor Boy* is about 14 hands 1 inch and we believe has won matches in Wales; he is to be ridden by Mr. Burford of Gloster, who at present weighs 14 st; the betting is 6 to 4 on the cabs, but barring a Welch crowd, we understand there will be a little foive or two ready on the lady.

A correspondent, in speaking of the extravagances of Newmarket, states that the lads in an extensive racing stable are actually allowed one shilling per diem for their subsistence, and what is worse, that they are not satisfied!—(The young rascals ought to be whipped: what, not get FOUR meals a day for 12d.!)

Bessy Bedlam.—This celebrated mare dropped on Friday, the 31st of March, at the Turf Tavern, in Doncaster, a handsome colt foal, by Tomboy; and we may add, from the superior fleetness of the dam as a racer, and the well-known stoutness and bottom of its sire, that the promising scion of a distinguished breed will, at no distant period, occupy a prominent position in the annals of the turf. Also, a few days since, Lunatic (the dam of Bessy Bedlam) dropped a remarkably strong and powerful colt foal, by the same horse. Both mares are the property of Mr. King, and will be stinted to Tomboy this season. Mr. Bower's mare, Lilly of the Valley (sister to Bees Wing), dropped a few days ago, at the Turf Tavern, Doncaster, a smart filly foal, by Liverpool.

Mr. John Day's *Venison*, and *The Drummer* reached Newmarket on Wednesday per "caravan," in "excellent health and spirits." *Bay Middleton* took his departure for Stockbridge by the same conveyance. We did not hear that any difficulty was experienced in prevailing upon him to take an "inside" place.

Sir Mark Wood's Derby colt had the misfortune to break his leg at the fetlock joint, while running a trial across the flat at Newmarket on Wednesday last.—As he did not fall, Robinson, who was on his back, escaped unhurt. The horse was backed to win an immense stake. He was not dead on Friday night.

The match made by Mr. Piggott, of St. Albans, to trot his bay horse Tommy, in harness, from Mr. Shackle's, in Oxford-street, to Mr. Coleman's, the Turf Hotel, St. Albans, in one hour and a half, did not take place on Thursday. Mr. Piggott having forfeited.

The King's dinner to the Jockey Club is not fixed for the third week in April, as announced in the daily papers.

Doings at Melton Mowbray.—On arising from their beds on Thursday morning last, most of the shopkeepers at Melton, to their astonishment, found their names erased from over their doors, &c., by an application of red paint. It appeared that some noble sprigs had been amusing themselves by turning painters, and like industrious workmen, commenced at day break. The White Swan, in the market place, carved from wood or stone, we know not which, is now no longer a white, but "Rara avis in terra"—a red swan. Some person, who shall be nameless, bestrode the bird, and dexterously applied the brush to every part. The Leicestershire bank also received a note of hand to the same effect; in fact, houses, public and private, got their dividends from the labour of the "industrious youths." But the town would not, however, suffice, after quietly seizing and painting the watchman red, (a regular rugantino) in the middle of the market-place, they proceeded, eleven in number, to the toll-bar, on the Grantham road, daubed out the man's name, screwed up the shutters and door of the toll-house, and fastened the gate. After which they thundered at the door, and swore if the man did not open the bar they'd unroof the house: this, however, was impossible, and sun-light rose on the shut up toll-bar keeper in vain. The damage done is very trifling, but the appearance is highly ludicrous—a whole host of servants, maids, and men, were busily employed during the morning in correcting the false stains cast upon their master's mansions. Generally, the "lark" is laughed at: but a few of the old folks say it is no joke, and they will petition for a "new police."

Mr. John Port, of the Solo, Burton on Trent, has forty lambs alive and doing well, from eighteen ewes, which lambed from the first of his flock. He has two ewes which brought six lambs, one lamb of which died, another four, which are all well.

Tom Spring's Last.—There still remains over Spring's portrait, in his parlor, some evergreen, which has been there ever since Christmas last. The other evening a gentleman observed, "I think, Spring, laurel would be more appropriate over your likeness than what is now there." "Why?" replied the never-to-be-beaten, "I should say 'box' in preference to either."

ON TRAINING DOGS.

Fox-hunting is so near its close, that at the first blush of the case it might appear the sportsmen would soon lack employment; but this period of the year is important as regards the pointer and setter. March is the month to teach the young dog his business, and render him steady. Partridges being occupied in the offices of love, take wing very reluctantly; on the contrary, they will run for very considerable distances; if the dog-breaker possesses a competent knowledge of the business (which is seldom found to be the case) he may so contrive it that the birds will run for several fields, and thus giving the young pointer an excellent opportunity of measuring his distance, of footing, and indeed of acquiring the essential requisites of his education. However, no young dog (nor old dog either) should be taken out at this season of the year without a muzzle-peg, not for the purpose for which it is frequently foolishly enough employed, to compel the dog to carry his head as high as possible, but to prevent the chopping of leverets. On one occasion, when we were out with two young pointers, after following a pair of birds for a very unusual distance, the male took wing, and at length the dogs made a steady set; after keeping them to their point for a sufficient length of time, we encouraged them to approach a small stunted bush by the side of the ditch: we expected a leveret: after the dogs had continued to point for some time they rushed in, when, instead of a young hare, we picked up a hen partridge, the muzzle-pegs preventing the dogs from mouthing. This bird had been winged, but the wound was completely healed; it appeared very healthy, and had evidently accepted a mate; and when we placed it on the ground it ran away as stoutly as possible. Many persons prefer the moors for dog-breaking; we are of opinion the education of the pointer can be rendered more complete in the inclosures; but if the grouse mountains be selected for the purpose, an earlier period of the year should be chosen for the purpose, as birds (more game) which inhabit these elevated regions will now be occupied in the important process of incubation. In the month of March the farmer or the agriculturist can sustain no injury from the operations of the dog-breaker; March grass (when grass happens to grow in this boisterous month) never reaches maturity.

SALMON FISHING IN IRELAND.—On a fine day towards the end of last autumn, a gentleman chanced to be walking on the road from Tralee to Kilkenny. About seven miles from the former the road crosses the river Maine. Here, as he paused for an instant upon the bridge, his attention was attracted by a fisherman who had just hooked a salmon. He was a stalwart fish, and after a resolute tussle effected his "lucky" with the fly in his gills. After this part of the performance the fisher has just done his devoir, his little white terrier succeeding to the scene. Into the limpid stream dashed Pincher, and such a row as forthwith sprung up would have astonished all Sadler's-wells. Tackling "scaly" by the jowl, he was speedily grass'd by a douse of the monster's tail. Still resolute as it was, there was about it all the national *bonhomie* of the duello. One should see Irishmen and things in combat to learn the distinction between doing battle and, in the vernacular, "taking a fight." A hole under one of the arches of the bridge was the ring upon this occasion. It was a right noble sight to see the fisher poising a stone which in an instant would have made his prey company for lobster sauce, but he disdained to avail himself of the dirty advantage. To it they stuck, lively as larks at sunrise. "Bow, wow, wow," shouted Colley. "Hiss, hiss, flap," retorted Scales. Never was there a better contested match; the salmon, as the man of the fly and hook declared, "holding out as long as he had a fin to stand upon." The prize was enough for one day; there was no need of another fish, and proudly the little dog wagged his tail as his master, lifting the departed salmon from the stream, and opening his pannier "laid him alone, in his glory." Sporting Magazine.

The Hare swims well and takes the water readily, not for the purpose of escaping from pursuit merely, but for the sake of obtaining a plentiful supply of food: and the male will often swim across a river in search of a female. Amidst numerous anecdotes of this habit which I have heard and read, the following appears to me to be the most interesting; it is related by my friend Mr. Yarrell, in the fifth volume of Loudon's Magazine:—A harbor of great extent on our Southern coast has an island near the middle of considerable size, the nearest point of which is a mile distant from the main land at high water, and with which point there is frequent communication by a ferry. Early one morning in Spring two hares were observed to come down from the hills of the main land towards the sea-side, one of which, from time to time, left his companion, and proceeding to the very edge of the water, stopped there a minute or two, and then returned to its mate. The tide was rising, and after waiting some time, one of them, exactly at high-water, took to the sea, and swam rapidly over, in a straight line, to the opposite projecting point of land. The observer on this occasion, who was near the spot, but remained unperceived by the hares, had no doubt they were of different sexes, and that it was the male that swam across the water, as he had probably done many times before. It was remarkable the hares remained on the shore near half an hour; one of them occasionally examining, as it would occur, the state of the current, and ultimately taking to the sea at that precise period of the tide called slack water, when the passage across could be effected without being carried by the force of the stream either above or below the desired point of landing. The other hare cantered back to the hills.
British Quadrupeds, by Thomas Bell Von Voorst.

COACH RACING.—The Leeds and Birmingham coach, the Telegraph, is at the present time opposed by a coach called the Pilot. They start from Leeds at six o'clock, and race the whole distance at an extraordinary speed. The Telegraph has reached Birmingham as early as half-past three o'clock in the afternoon, a distance of one hundred and thirteen miles. Both coaches have cleared the distance between Leeds and Barnsley in one hour! We witnessed their arrival at Wakefield on Monday morning, both having come from Leeds in *twenty five minutes!* The cattle were dreadfully distressed. One minute and four seconds only were occupied in changing horses, and both vehicles went off at a rattling speed, the Telegraph leading the way out. The streets were crowded to witness the race. The Telegraph has two extra horses on the tough line of road between Barnsley and Sheffield. At the latter town much interest is excited by the spirited competition of the parties. York Courant.

Robinson without being seriously injured, was so much shaken by his accident on Tuesday as to be unable to ride in any subsequent race. He is now nearly recovered.

MR. ERSKINE MURRAY relates an instance in his book of the scurvy treatment he received at the hands of a reprobate mountaineer and his wife, the latter of whom was cruelly belabored by the former. Should Mr Murray witness a similar scene, we recommend to him the advice of some one, who said, that the only person he ever knew who successfully interfered between husband and wife, was a man who invariably proceeded to soundly thrash them *both*.

Sir Thomas Reid, the British Consul, at Tunis, in excavating the ruins of Carthage, is reported among other things to have discovered a colossal head of Jupiter, and the same god's great toe. If the British Consul at Tunis is paid for poking about the ruins of Carthage, the sooner his "grog is stopped," and he is dismissed with his colossals *in toto* the better.

Captain Barclay, of sporting celebrity, was last week charged at Aberdeen with an assault on Thomas Nicholas Ryder, a comedian, with a whip or switch. The defendant put in a plea of guilty; and it appeared that the assault was not of a very serious nature, added to which the prosecutor expressed himself satisfied with an apology and compensation made. The Court sentenced the gallant Captain to pay a fine of twenty guineas, and to give security to keep the peace for three years, himself in 200*l*. and two sureties in 100*l*. each. The sheriff seems to have had a great distaste for horsewhipping, whatever might have been the provocation.

The Princess Victoria, on attaining her eighteenth year in May, will be entitled to claim a Parliamentary grant as heiress presumptive.

A good reason for leaving.—"My Lord," said the Earl of S's. cook, "you keep so poor a table that I shall forget my trade—I must go."

Our worthy grandmother (the Morning Herald) has made the following observation:—"We are accused of having but one eye open." Really this is being far too personal; nobody can cry after the old lady, "There you go with your eye out!" Considering her advanced age, and the Conservative spectacles now used by her, the state of her vision is not so very deplorable. It is true that she sometimes mistakes a pig for a poodle, and a donkey for a deer, with a few other matters of a like kind; but still she can tell the difference between a horse chesnut and a chesnut horse. In truth, our veteran friend can now see through a millstone quite as well as she ever could. Satirist.

At the late trial respecting the death of a woman, at York, from taking Morison's pills, a witness for the defence declared that he had a child born with one eye turned in its socket, there being no pupil visible; but having taken six of Morison's pills, the eye was perfect. That this is perfectly *all my eye* there cannot be the smallest question.

It is said that one of the witnesses in the late trial, De Roos v. Cumming, is about to publish a more ample detail of the facts connected with that extraordinary case, than he had an opportunity of stating in court.

NOBILITY IN MASQUERADE.—A younger branch of a noble family, lately keeping a large establishment near Cavendish-square, whose promissory notes have long ceased to pass current, had his dwelling attacked, *vi et armis*, by a clamorous band of importunate creditors a few days since, who at length succeeded in obtaining admission, and lost no time in searching every part of the house, in hopes of getting hold of the noble young debtor. His Lordship had, however, timely notice of their intention, and having an instinctive horror of sheriffs' officers, writs, &c., very prudently gained admittance into the next house, which was undergoing repair, by climbing over the parapet, and getting in at the window of the attic, from whence he descended into the apartment where the carpenters are at work; the matter was soon explained to them, and for a trifling gratuity, his Lordship exchanged clothes with one of the workmen, and in that disguise, provided with a basket, with a few tools, ... debtor, walked into the street and escaped.

THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NEW-YORK: SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 27, 1837.

THE RACES COMMENCE NEXT TUESDAY

Over the Union Course, Long Island, with such flattering prospects as will be truly gratifying to every one interested in the improvement of the breed of horses, or the sports of the turf. The "Napoleon of the Turf," Col. JOHNSON, of Virginia, will reach here on Monday, with his aids, Arthur Taylor and Willis, having in charge Lady Cliffden, Mary Blunt, Atalanta, and other good ones. Col. HETH and Mr. HARE are likewise expected, in whose stables are Decatur, Corset, and Willis. Col. SELDEN and KENDALL, from Baltimore, bring Camsidel, Miss Phillips, and Henry A. Wise. Gen. IRVINE sends Mingo and Azalia from New Jersey, and Mr. GIBBONS is in force with Tarquin. Lady Hope, and Shadow. Capt. STOCKTON's Langford, Bergen, and Middlesex are also confidently expected, and Mr. THOMPSON trusts to pick up some of the big things with the imported Starch colt. In addition to those named and others from abroad, we find now at the different stables on the Island, as fine strings of cracks as it ever turned out. Post Boy is understood to be in high condition, and Fanny Wyatt will yet cut out work for the fast ones. Gipsey and Cadmus, in the same stable, are fine as silk. Tom Moore, African, Bonny Black, and a host of others, too numerous to mention, offer assurances of brilliant sport, that can hardly fail of being realized. The *South* will be here with the choice of their stables, and the *North* will give them a cordial reception, and beat them if they can. The Southrons may walk off with our purses, but they shall also carry to their homes a remembrance of the equanimity with which we bore our losses, and the courteous attentions and hospitalities lavished upon them during their sojourn among us.

CAMDEN AND PHILADELPHIA SPRING RACES

Commenced on Tuesday last, and notwithstanding the unfavorable state of the weather, they were maintained with spirit throughout. A great number of Turfmen were in attendance, including Colonels JOHNSON, HETH, and McCARTY, and Messrs. HARE, KENDALL and others, from south of "Mason's and Dixon's Line," in addition to nearly every prominent turfite of the North. We were highly gratified by the disposition evinced by the liberal and enlightened citizens of Philadelphia to encourage the sports of the turf in their vicinity; the attendance each day was very numerous, though it rained "cats and dogs" on both Wednesday and Thursday. Nothing occurred in the shape of accident or riot during the meeting to disturb the general harmony and good feeling that prevailed. The Club, at the head of which is Gen. IRVINE, is composed of the most estimable and influential members of society in Philadelphia; and the perfect order and regularity observed in all matters relative to the course was a general theme of remark and praise. Mr. FRIEND, the proprietor, is also entitled to great credit for his arrangements for the convenience and comfort of his patrons. The Course is about three miles and a half from Philadelphia, in New Jersey; it is well fenced in on both sides, and being delightfully situated, the tableau presented during a race, when the stands are well filled and the field covered with carriages and equestrians, is exceedingly animated and beautiful.—The track requires a few hundred loads of sand upon it to make it a first-rate one for time; the soil being clay, it is slippery in wet weather, so much so, as to render horses liable to strain themselves. We were assured, however, that the necessary measures will be taken forthwith to put it in complete order. A new and spacious hotel is nearly completed, adjoining the Course, which when finished will add greatly to the convenience of the Club and their friends, and from what has been done thus far, we feel an assurance that the Camden and Philadelphia Club, and Course, will soon occupy a position second to none in the country.

The following is the result of the races on the three first days; should that of Friday reach us by midnight, it will be added in a Postscript.

TUESDAY, May 23, 1837.—A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, bred in New Jersey and Pennsylvania. Colts 90lbs., fillies 87lbs. Sub. $200 each, h. ft. Four subs. Mile heats.

Jas. B. Kendall's br. c. *Henry A. Wise*, by Dashall, out of Robin Hood's dam, by Hickory 1 1
Thos. Rotch's br. f. by Eclipse Lightfoot, dam by John Richards 2 2
Wm. Coleman's ch. c. *Cornwall*, by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Sir Archy .... 3 dr
Time, 2:01—2:05. Track heavy.

SAME DAY—*Second Race.*—Purse $300, ent. $15, free for all ages; 3 yr. olds carrying 90lbs.—4, 101—5, 114—6, 121, and aged 126lbs., with the usual allowance of 3lbs. to mares and geldings. Two mile heats.

O. P. Hare's b. f. *Corset*, by Sir Charles, dam by Remus, 4 yrs 1 1
A. L. Botts' ch. h. *Veto*, by Gohanna, dam by Tom Tough, 5 yrs 4 2
Wm. Gibbons' b. f. *Lady Hope*, by Monmouth Eclipse, dam by Oscar, 4 yrs 2 3
Mr. Ivins' s. h. *Jesse Richards*, by John Richards, dam by Oscar, 6 yrs 3 4
S. Laird's b. m. *Julia Montgomery*, by Eclipse, out of Wren .... dis
Time, 4:02—4:03. Track heavy.

A very capital race. Lady Hope and Corset made the running the first heat, which the latter won after a desperate brush. Lady Hope acquired more reputation, though she lost the race, than if she had won in any ordinary field, Corset being a frequent winner, and one of the best fillies in the Old Dominion. Veto went in front and cut out the work the second heat, which which was one of peculiar interest. Most unfortunately his leg gave way on the first quarter of the 2d mile, b[illegible] he maintained his stride to the end, under circumstances that wi[illegible]ng be remember[illegible] to the credit of his stock. The contest was one of great severity; the game of Veto being opposed to the foot of Corset, the issue was doubtful to the last. Veto, for a broken down horse, made the most astonishing efforts, and when the two passed the winning stand, the Club and most of the spectators gave him the heat. The Judges, even, were doubtful to which the heat belonged, but as two decided that Corset came to the stand *three inches* a-head, the purse was accordingly adjudged to her. Nothing but the accident alluded to snatched the purse from Veto, who proved himself as game a nag as ever made a track upon a race course: indeed, the owner of Corset frankly assured us personally of the fact of her winning the purse through the misfortune which befel her gallant competitor. We regret to add that the spirited owner of Veto despairs of his again making his appearance on the turf.

WEDNESDAY, May 24.—Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies; weights as before; sub. $500 each, ft. $200; 13 subs; Mile heats.

O. P. Hare's ch. c. *Willis*, by Sir Charles, dam by Imp. Merryfield, grandam by Imp. Wonder—Bellair—Medley—Col. Ruffin's Imp. Brood mare 1 1
Jas. S. Garrison's ch. f. *Sally*, by Bertrand, out of Sally Hornet 3 2
J. D. Kirby's b. f. by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Constitution 4 3
Col. Wm. R. Johnson's (A. P. Hamlin's) b. c. *Suffolk*, by Andrew, out of Ostrich, Tarquin's dam .... 2 *
Willet McCoun's ch. c. by Henry, out of Grasshopper .... 6 dis
I. S. Snedeker's s. f. by Andrew, out of Flirt .... dis
Time, 1:55—1:53. * Suffolk lost nearly a distance in the start.

The 13 nominations to this stake comprise some of the most promising colts brought out this Spring. Mr. Hare's colt *Willis* is a splendid animal, in high form and surpassing action. *Suffolk* was amiss, but ran a very good 2d the first heat; was distanced the succeeding heat from losing nearly twenty yards in the start. The race was uninteresting, as Willis had it all his own way from the first jump. Better time, the state of the track considered, has not been made this Spring. A second heat, run in 1:53, in the rain, over a track sticky as a Jersey shin-plaister, is no joke.

SAME DAY—*Second Race.*—Sweepstakes for 4 year olds, colts 104lbs., fillies 101lbs.; sub. $500 each, ft. $200; 4 subs. Two mile heats.

Col. Wm. R. Johnson's ch. f. *Mary Blunt*, by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Alfred 1 1
John C. Stevens' bl. f. *Bonny Black*, by Imp. Valentine, out of Helen Mar, by Rattler 2 2
Time, 4:07—4:11. Track heavy.

This was a very pretty race, though won with something in hand the 1st heat; in the 2d, Bonny Black ran Mary up to the saddle-girth. That Mary could have beaten her handily was so general an impression, that on her being entered for the three mile purse the succeeding day, she was at once backed heavily at odds against the field. At the first meeting on Long Island, Bonny Black, like Fanny Wyatt and Dosoris, was quite too high; she did not show during the meeting, and has since been brought down to but a semblance of her former self, and came upon the track to-day soft and stale as a dray-horse. She is a beautiful animal, but contracted in her stride, and tucked up as she was, she was no match for the Virginia phenomenon, who was far from being in tip top condition herself.

THURSDAY, May 25.—Purse $600, ent. $25, free for all ages, weights as before. Three mile heats.

John C. Stevens' bl. c. *African*, by Imp. Valentine, out of Ethelinda, by Marshal Bertrand, 4 yrs 1 1
Col. Wm. R. Johnson's s. f. *Mary Blunt*, (pedigree above) 4 yrs 2 2
Mr. Tom's s. h. by Eclipse, dam by Sir Alfred, 6 yrs .... 3 dr
Jas. B. Kendall's br. m. *Camsidel*, by Industry, dam by Sir Hal, 6 yrs .... 4 dis
Mr. Wilkes' ro. m. *Gipsey*, by Eclipse, out of Meduc's dam, 5 yrs., was entered, but on the morning of the race was .... dr
Time, 8:40—[illegible]. Ran during a shower—the track very heavy.

This was an uncommonly heavy betting race, and the result will be "a caution" for some time to come. On the evening previous to the race, Mary Blunt was the favorite against the field at odds. The Camsidel party were also sweet upon their mare, and backed her with spirit. The only money laid out about African was at the rate of 1 to 4, and very little at that. The Eclipse horse and Gypsey were entirely out of the market, from an apprehension that the latter would be withdrawn should the weather prove unfavorable, as she was.

The rain continued throughout the night without intermission, and in the morning increased in violence. However, at 11 o'clock the Camden Ferry-boats were crowded with carriages, and at the signal to saddle and lead up, the stands were very generally filled. It being announced by the President of the Club that Gypsey was drawn, the backers of the field got alarmed, and the Blunt party still more sweet; the odds finally settled down to 2 to 1 on Mary Blunt against the field.

At the tap of the drum, the lot got away, the Eclipse horse taking the lead, while the others went moderately in hand, waiting upon each other. The two mares watched each other narrowly, and both seemed inclined to put the issue upon a brush; consequently the two fell far in the rear, leaving African and the Eclipse horse to make the running. On the last mile Mary Blunt received a hint to increase her stride, and made up a very wide gap on the back side of the course, and finally placed herself second, African coming in a-head, with something to spare in hand, to the utter astonishment of the "knowing ones." The marks of steel upon Mary Blunt's sides drove her out of the market, and those who had backed her against the field, now hedged by taking Camsidel, by the which operation they leaped out of the frying-pan into the fire.

But three came to the post for the 2d heat, the Eclipse horse being drawn, though he made a very slapping race the previous heat. The start was fine, and it was "go along" from the signal. The three were exactly abreast for nearly half a mile, when Camsidel was taken in hand, and Mary went up and challenged African, whose long strokes soon told upon her, and she declined. Camsidel tried it on once more, but immediately shut up, the previous burst and her severe work for the fortnight previous having quite taken the go along out of her. Mary came again the 3d mile, but the game and killing pace of African, joined to the mud and her run of the day before, completed her discomfiture, and the black horse came in a-head amidst tremendous cheers. It was a terrible race; the mud was ancle deep, and nothing but unflinching game and stoutness combined could have lived a distance at the pace of this heat. The rain was pouring down all the while in torrents, so that it was almost impossible to distinguish horses or riders at the close of the heat. Every one was surprised at the finish African evinced stoutness and bottom that prove him every inch a good one stronger running under the circumstances has very seldom been witnessed. The result proved how much judicious management can effect in a field where the chances are nicely balanced. Without doubt the race was one of the most interesting, most speculated upon, and best contested of the season.

FRIDAY, May 26.—Jockey Club Purse $1000, ent. $50, free for all ages; weights as before. Four mile heats.

Col. Wm. R. Johnson's ch. f. *Lady Cliffden*, by Sussex, out of Betsey Wilson, by Rattler, 4 yrs 1 2 1
Col. John Heth's (S. Neill's) ch. c. *Decatur*, by Henry, out of Ostrich, Tarquin's dam, 4 yrs 3 1 2
S. Laird's (Gen. C. Irvine's) b. h. *Mingo*, by Eclipse, out of Bay Bett, by Thornton's Rattler, 6 yrs .... 2 dis
Time not given. Track very heavy.

The above we understood to be the entries when we left Philadelphia on Thursday night. Speculation will be heavy upon the race. Decatur having won twice last week in Baltimore, his party is in considerable force; Lady Cliffden has never started for a four mile purse, but her three mile race a fortnight since told tales. They are both good ones, and if they beat Mingo, their owners can name their own price for them.

POSTSCRIPT!—*Two o'clock Saturday Morning.*—We have this moment received the result, and have placed the entries in the order in which they came in.

BALTIMORE (Md.) SPRING RACES.

Last Saturday we gave the result of the races over the Central Course on the two first days. The Baltimore Chronicle furnishes a report of the subsequent ones, from which we compile the annexed:—

THURSDAY, May 18.—Purse $500, free for all ages; weights as before noted. Three mile heats.

Jas. B. Kendall's br. m. *Camsidel*, by Industry, out of Arethusa, by Sir Hal, 6 y. 2 3 1 1
Col. Wm. R. Johnson's br. h. *Argyle*, by Mons. Tonson, out of Thistle, by Ogle's Oscar, aged 4 1 2 2
Jas. S. Garrison's ch. c. *Charles Magic*, by Sir Charles, out of Lady Amelia, by Imp. Magic, 4 yrs 1 4 4 3
Col. Jas. M. Selden's b. f. *Miss Phillips*, by Sussex, out of Brunette, 4 yrs .... 5 2 3 ro
Alex. L. Botts' ch. h. *Veto*, by Gohanna, dam by Tom Tough, 5 yrs .... 3 dr
Time, 5:56—5:55—6:01—6:25.

This race was one of the best contested that ever took place over the Central Course. The horses were all winners, and their performances heretofore left all in doubt as to which would carry off the prize.

The *first heat* was won by Charles Magic in handsome style—Camsidel making a run at him for the last half, but not getting past his saddle girth—Veto well up, and Argyle and Miss Phillips just within the distance. The bets now ran in favor of Argyle against the field—it being understood that Charles Magic's magic would avail him nothing the next heat. Time, 5:56.

The *second heat* was a death struggle between Argyle and Miss Phillips. She led for two miles and three quarters at a killing pace, when Willis gave Argyle the whip and steel, and he passed her without a struggle. Miss Phillips showed here that she had not recovered from her great race at Kendall's last week, when she won the two mile purse in four heats, taking the two last in 3:49—3:50. Argyle came in a length a head—Miss Phillips next—Camsidel and Charles Magic well up in the distance. Time, 5:55, which, over this course, is "a breather." The bets now rose in favor of Argyle of two to one that he took the money, and no takers.

For the *third heat* the four all came again to the scratch, and got off well together. Argyle took the lead, which he maintained in despite of the efforts of the others to get ahead of him. On the last half mile Camsidel closed on him, and after a short rally round the turn, gave back, and they entered on the stretch home, Argyle clear of her. Barney, the rider of Camsidel, and who, by the by, is one of the best riders in the country, (last winter he rode the "express" between this city and Washington, and seldom, if ever, was behind his time,) here gave the mare a severe touch of the spur, and let the bit loose in her mouth, and when they reached the pickets, Willis, who rode Argyle, opened his eyes in wonder at seeing the mare with her nose in front;—he spared neither steel, timber, or strength on Argyle, but it would not—certainly *it did not do*, and by half a length Camsidel won the heat. Time, 6:01. Miss Phillips, not having won a heat, was marked out.

The *fourth heat* was taken by Camsidel with ease, although Argyle proved himself game to the last, and hung on to Camsidel like a leech. Charles Magic was well up, and proved that with a little less formidable competitors, he would win. Time, 6:25.

This is the first time Argyle has been beaten this Spring, and it is a bright feather in Camsidel's cap that she conquered this celebrated horse in the severest race he ever ran. Miss Phillips, by her performance this day, increased the confidence of her friends, and had she not so recently run her race at Kendall's, it is the opinion of many she would have won. The second heat, the quickest in the race, was run by her every mile, and although she ultimately lost it, the severe effort it cost Argyle told on him the next.

We learn that Lady Clifden is now in the keeping of Col. Johnson, and that she left here on Thursday morning, under the charge of Arthur Taylor, for Camden, where she expects to meet Mingo.

SAME DAY—*Second Race.*—Sweepstakes for colts and fillies, 3 yrs. old; weights as before. Sub. $300 each, $100 ft.; 7 subs. Mile heats.

Wm. Williamson's gr. f. *Rhoda King*, by Imp. Luzborough, dam omitted 1 1
Col. Jas. M. Selden's ch. f. by Velocipede, dam omitted 2 2
Time, 1:54—1:56.

FRIDAY, May 19.—Jockey Club Purse $1000, free for all ages, weights as before. Four mile heats.

Col. John Heth's ch. c. *Decatur*, by Henry, out of Ostrich, Tarquin's dam, 4 yrs 1 1
Col. Wm. R. Johnson's b. m. *Atalanta*, by Industry, out of Nancy Norwood, by Rattler, 6 yrs 2 2
Jas. S. Garrison's *Cippus*, by Industry, dam by Mark Anthony, 6 yrs 4 3
Wm. H. Minge's gr. h. *Jesse Grimstone*, by Medley, dam by Spring Hill, aged 3 4
Time, 8:21—8:26. Track heavy.

Intelligence to Turfmen.—Mr. Tattersall, of London, two of whose sons visited Charleston at the late February meeting of the South Carolina Jockey Club, over the Washington Course, has, since their return, sent out as a present to the Club, a gold *Whip*, to be run for over the Club's Course, upon the principles which govern the Whip-race in England. These rules accompanied the donation, and it is anticipated much amusement will be afforded by the very acceptable present. We are pleased to think, and believe, from the terms accompanying the donor's gift, that his sons were pleased with the hospitalities of our Club. — Charleston Courier.

Little Red and *Linwood* have both been purchased by Georgians, at $3000 each. Stocks of all sorts is changing hands. — Milledgeville Recorder.

Centreville (L. I.) Trotting Course—Last Day.

FRIDAY, May 19.—Purse $300, Three mile heats, in Harness.

Geo. Spicer's gr. g. *Washington* .... Driven by Owner 1 2 1
Mr. Van Dewater's b. g. *Rattler* .... " Hiram Woodruff 2 3 2
Mr. Coope's b. g. *Aaron Burr* .... " Conklin & Wheelan 3 1 3
Time, 8:34—8:37—8:45.

SAME DAY.—Pacing Sweepstakes, Mile heats, best 3 in 5, under the Saddle; sub. $25 each, and $50 added by the Proprietor; 3 subs.

J. S. Van Boskerck's s. m. *Miss Saratoga* 1 2 1 1
Mr. Vorhees' br. g. *Dusty Bob* 2 1 2 2
Time, 2:40½—2:37—2:36—2:36½.

Match for $1000!—During the meeting a match was made to trot Three mile heats, in Harness, for $1000, over this course, to come off next Monday, 29th, between Mr. J. L. Anderson's b. g. *Awful*, and Mr. R. J. Van Dewater's br. m. *Peggy Madee.*

NEWPORT (Ky.) SPRING RACES.

The Spring meeting of the "Newport and Covington Association for the Improvement of the Breed of Horses," commenced on the first Tuesday in May, being the earliest meeting in the State. An attentive friend has furnished us with the annexed report:—

TUESDAY, May 2, 1837.—Purse $100, free for all ages; 3 yr. olds carrying 86 lbs—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—aged, 124 lbs., with an allowance of 3 lbs. to mares and geldings. Mile heats.

Philo C. Bush's ch. h. *David Branch*, by Medley, dam by Sir Charles, 4 yrs 1 1
Maj. E. S. Revill's br. h. *John T. Johnson*, by Saxe-Weimar, dam by Whip, 4 yrs 3 2
J. Sinclair's s. m. *Kate Plowden*, by Kosciusko, dam by Whip, 6 yrs 2 3
S. T. Drane's s. c. *Silas Payne*, by Rattler, dam by Hamiltonian, 3 yrs 4 4
Amos Moore's b. c. *Green-Horn*, by Whipster, dam by Grand Sultan, 4 yrs .... 5 dis
Fenwick & Luckett's s. c. *Dick Fill*, by Woodpecker, dam by Seagull, 3 yrs .... dist.
Time, 1:56—1:57.

A very capital race; before the start John T. was the favorite, and "the knowing ones" laid out "a raft" upon him. The winner, like the spirited turfite of the Old Dominion whose name he bears, is likely to occupy a distinguished position on the turf.

WEDNESDAY, May 3.—Purse $150, free for all. Weights as before. Two mile heats.

Fenwick & Luckett's b. h. *Chilton Allen*, by Seagull, dam by Wonder, 5 yrs. 1 1
Garrison Jones' br. m. *Corinna*, by Trumpator, dam by Buzzard, 5 yrs 2 2
Philo C. Bush's br. h. *Tom Branch*, by Star, dam by Sir Charles, 4 yrs 3 3
Time, 3:55—3:57.

Tom Branch was the favorite, but Chilton Allen set to work from the word "go" each heat, and finally placed himself 1st, the other two lying well up. [The distemper broke out in several stables near Newport a few weeks before the Spring meeting, and it was doubtful for some time whether Mr. Bush would be able to show a hair. Tom Branch, with Polly Plymouth, Big Fighting Jake, and several other good ones, were taken down at the same time.]

THURSDAY, May 4.—Sweepstakes for all ages. Wts. as before. Sub. $100 each. Two mile heats.

Maj. E. S. Revill's s. h. *Unit*, by McDuffie, dam by Sumpter, 6 yrs 2 1 1
Philo C. Bush's b. h. *Metamora*, by Berry's Stockholder, dam by Junius*, 4 yrs 1 2 2
James W. Marshall's br. f. *Misselina*, by Sir Archy of Transport, dam by Black and all Black, bolted on 1st heat, and was .... dist.
Time, 4:08—3:59—4:03. * Query—*Janus?*

SAME DAY—*Second Race.*—Sweepstakes for all ages. Weights as before. Mile heats.

Maj. E. S. Revill's s. m. *Fanny Morton*, by Kosciusko, dam by Diomed, 6 yrs 1 1
S. T. Drane's b. m. *Jane Thomas*, by Sir William, dam by Young Tann r [?], 5 yrs .... 2 dis
Time, 1:57—1:54.

FRIDAY, May 5.—Purse $100, free for all ages; weights as before. Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Maj. E. S. Revill's ch. m. *Toliria*, by Imp. Contract, dam by Florizel, 5 yrs 1 1
S. T. Drane's ch. c. *Silas Payne*, (pedigree above,) 3 yrs .... 2 dis
Amos Moore's ch. c. *Singleton Junior*, by Singleton, dam by Hamiltonian, 3 yrs .... dis
Mr. Bush entered *Tom Branch*, but withdrew him on the morning of the race.
Time, 1:54—1:53. Winner the favorite 2 to 1.

SATURDAY, May 6.—Match. Stakes and distance not given.

Philo C. Bush's b. h. *Metamora*, (pedigree above), 4 yrs., beat Mr. ——'s "*b. m. from Ohio.*"

JOHN LEE, S. P. T.

[The gentleman who forwarded to us the above report would have increased its interest by giving us the number of subscribers, and the amount of each sweepstake. We should like to have heard how much Mr. BUSH won upon his match; as the report now stands, he only beat "a bay mare from Ohio!" In summing the amount of Maj. REVILL's winnings, too, at the close of the campaign, we shall be unable to fix the precise sum; we hope it was enough to pay expenses, and a flea-bite over.]

FLORENCE (Ala.) SPRING RACES.

The dust has been raised on our track lately, though not at any regular meeting; still it ought not to pass unhonored or unsung.

WEDNESDAY, May 3.—A sweepstake for 3 yr. olds. Ent. $300, $100 ft. Two mile heats. 8 subs., 5 paid. Virginia weights &c. according to the rules of the Jockey Club.

T. Kirkman's ch. c. *Lantaro*, by Leviathan, dam Imp. Stoughton Lass 2 1 1
John Conolly's b. c. by Wild Bill, dam Morocco Slipper, by Pacolet .... 1 2 bk
Nicholas Davis's ch. g. by Havoc, dam by Conqueror .... 3 3 dis
Time, 4:06—3:56—4:00.

THURSDAY, May 4.—A race for an *impromptu* subscription, $160. Ent. $50. Two m. heats.

Nicholas Davis's ch. f. by Badger, dam Pocahontas, by Sir Alfred, 3 yrs 1
Dr. Tate's gr. m. by Richard [dam not given] 4 yrs .... bk

FRIDAY, May 5.—A race for a subscription like the last, $160. Ent. $50. Mile heats.

J. Jackson's ch. f. *Wren*, (sis. to Linnet,) by Leviathan, dam Object, by Marshal Ney, by Pacolet, 3 yrs 1 1
Samuel Ragland's b. m. *Queen of Diamonds*, by Leviathan, dam (the d. of Othello), by Sir Archy, 4 yrs 2 2
Dr. Whitelock's ch. m. *Fanny Hill*, by Stockholder, [dam not given], 6 yrs .... 3 dis
Time, 1:52—1:57.

MONDAY, May 8.—A match, $1000 a-side. One mile out.

Jas. Jackson's ch. f. *Sarah Bladen*, by Leviathan, dam Morgiana, 3 yrs 1
Dr. Tate's b. f. *Cremona*, by Wild Bill, dam Virginia, by Cripple, 3 yrs 2
Time, 1:54. Won easily, the bay filly having up considerably over weight. The track 72 feet over a mile.

The company was not numerous, but the sport was good, and the weather just as if made to order. Your friend GILTON attended, and won "*cords*" all in Mississippi paper, as he assured me. He must have monopolized the betting, as I saw but little. All the *race critters* have sloped off to Huntsville, where they will be busy next week, except Mr. Jackson's stable of five 3 yr. olds, and Wacousta and Exile; they will be put in soak for the Fall.

If I can shake off a villanous ague, I will occasionally drop you a line.

Yours ever, T.

Columbus (Ga.) Races.--The Last Day.

[A report had not been received in town when our last paper was issued. It is now subjoined from the "Herald," of that city, the editor of which announces his determination regularly "to furnish items of interest under the head of Sporting Intelligence, for the benefit and ausement of Southern gentlemen." He has our best wishes for the success of his project.]

SATURDAY, May 6, 1837.—Purse $300, free for all ages. Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

John Vance's bl. h. *Blue Black*, by Van Tromp, dam by Sir Archy, 6 yrs. 118 lbs 1 1 1
Mr. ——'s h. *David Bailey*, (pedigree not given) 3 3 2
G. Edmonson's b. m. *Jane Reid*, by Lance, dam by Imp. Expedition, 5 yrs. 107 lbs 2 2 3
Col. J. Blevins' ch m *Lady Hayneville*, by Im Leviathan, d. by Pacolet, 5 y. 107 lbs .... 4 4 dr
Time not given.

"In this race, of which we have taken no previous notice, Jane Reid was decidedly the favorite, and bets were made on her against the field; but, as had been the case on each previous day, the favorite was left behind, and Blue Black proved himself the spoiler of most confident hopes. The amusements of the week closed in perfect harmony, having attracted to our city the largest concourse of strangers and the finest stables of race horses which have ever appeared in this section of country."

MOBILE (Ala.) TROTTING CLUB.

WEDNESDAY, May 17.—Purse $300, Three mile heats, under the Saddle.

Onondaga Chief 1 1
Deacon .... 2 dr
Time, 1st heat—1st mile, 3:10—2d, 3:11—3d, 3:19. Second heat—1st mile, 3:13—2d, 3:10—3d, 3:10.

THURSDAY, May 18.—Purse $300, Three mile heats, in Harness.

James E. Zants' (Capt. Vincent's) br. g. *Rocket* 1 1
Richard Waters' gr. g. *Rolla* 2 2
Time, 8:42—8:43.

The Mercantile Advertiser, from which we gather the above, remarks:—

The nags were famed ones. They were to trot in harness, three mile heats. Rolla was in fine training—Rocket was not—and it was doubtful with many which would prove the better nag of the two. The trotting was very interesting—the contest close—but Rocket won the two first heats, and of course the purse. We understood, however, that in consequence of a misunderstanding at the start in the first heat, Mr. Waters' horse Rolla merely went to save his distance. But the second heat was beautifull contested—the horses never being more than 10 yards apart, and Rolla coming in in 8:48, being but 3 seconds behind Mr. Zants' horse Rocket.

The entries for to-day's purse (Friday) of $300, Two mile heats, under the Saddle, are as follow:—

Mr. Richard Waters enters his gr. h. *Rolla.*
Mr. John Stout enters his b. m. *Lady Catherine.*
Mr. David Stephenson enters his b. m. *Ellen.*

We are indebted to the courteous Editor of the Advertiser for "Slips" by the Express Mail, containing the above information.

OXFORD (N. C.) SPRING RACES.

TUESDAY, May 9, 1837.—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs. Sub. $100 each, h. ft. Mile heats. 5 subs.

W. McCargo's (W. Bacon's) b. c. by Imp. Fylde, dam by Virginian 1 1
E. Townes' b. c. by Imp. Fylde, dam by Potomac 2 2
D. McDaniel's b. c. by Mons. Tonson, dam by Alexander 3 3
D. Dugger's b. c. by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Virginian 4 4
Time, 1:55—1:55.

WEDNESDAY, May 10.—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, as above; sub. $200 each, h. ft.; 7 subs. Mile heats

Edmund Townes' b. c. by Imp. Fylde, dam by Shylock 1 1
W. McCargo's (E. W. Henry's) ch. f. by Eclipse, dam by —— 3 2
Gen. M. T. Hawkins' b. c. by Eclipse, dam by Sir Archy .... 2 dis
D. Dugger's br. f. by Sir Charles, dam by John Richards .... 4 dis
Time, 1:51—1:49½.

This was an extraordinary race—the course over a mile in length, and parts of it quite deep, and always unfavorable for quick time.

The first day's race was the best time ever before made on it, and the spectators of *this* race shouted, "*such a race—such a colt*—they never saw before!"

THURSDAY, May 11.—Proprietor's Purse $200, free for all ages; 3 yr. olds carrying 86lbs—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—aged 124lbs.; m.'s and g.'s allowed 3lb. Two mile heats.

D. McDaniel's ch. h. by Shakspeare, dam by Madison, 5 yrs 3 1 1
D. Dugger's ch. h. by Eclipse, 4 yrs 2 3 2
E. Townes ch. f. by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Don Quixotte, 3 yrs .... 1 2 dr
Gen. M. T. Hawkins' b. h. by Young Sir Archy, aged .... 4 dr
Time, 3:55—3:56—4:01.

The two first heats handsomely contested. It was thought almost too much to put the little filly in a two mile race against old horses, more especially as she was on that day, and had been for several days previously, in a pleasing humor with the opposite sex; notwithstanding her situation, she proved by her speed and bottom, what she was capable of doing, had she been in a different situation. She was drawn after the second heat.

FRIDAY, May 12.—Jockey Club Purse $300, free for all; weights as before. Three mile heats.

D. McDaniel's b. h. *Pioneer*, by Sir Charles, dam by Virginian, 5 yrs 1 1
D. Dugger's ch. h. *Jumper*, by Eclipse, dam by Alexander, 4 yrs 2 2

[A correspondent from whom we shall be most happy to hear frequently, will accept our thanks for his courtesy, in forwarding us the above report.—*Editor.*]

BULLETIN FROM ARKANSAS.

BATESVILLE, (Ark.) May 1st, 1837.

DEAR P.,—I have just returned from Van Buren County;—had the exquisite pleasure of seeing your correspondent, "Pete Whetstone." He says you ought not to call him Peter—but Pete. Settle this, or you will raise his dander; Pete is a jewel in his way. He made all sorts of a speech to the sovereigns while I was over. The commencement was much after this fashion:—

"We, the people of Van Buren, are shut out from the candle of light by the cloud capp'd hills that surround us;—though we drink of the purling streams that flow at their foot—though we were sown in the whirlwind, and reap'd in the storm, yet, fellow citizens, we are the true democracy of the land.—[Hear him, hear him.]—Who is this Marting Van Buring, who comes from the State of York, riding on the suburbs of posterity in the open atmosphere?—[Go it, my Pete.]—I ask him no boot; and if he does not let us have land for paper money, we will make him smell hell!—[Hurrah, Pete.]—You have known me from the time I killed the wild cat on Devil's Fork until now,—you know I am real grit,—well, I now say publicly and above board, that when the lark rises on his rectum, and soars aloft, before the sun has dried the dew on his feathers, I generally make him fling up his tail.—A wink is as good as a nod to a blind man;—so look out, Marting Van Buring.—[Hurrah for Pete.]—It is my treat, boys, so come up."

This is all I can recollect of Pete's speech; he is good for the Legislature. Now for the turf. On Thursday our great race comes off. *Bill* and *Independence* are both fine as silk—Bill the favorite. The Orleans races have shed additional lustre on the star of Leviathan. *Angora* has regained her laurels;—may she wear them well and long. *Linnet* has been sadly off, as I am informed—entirely unfit for hard work.

My compliments to some one for a "Richmond Whig." *Cetus'* pedigree and performance are rich. He deserves to rank among the No. Ones, and I think him the best of the importations, after Priam, Glencoe, Rowton, Chateau, and Leviathan. But this is only my opinion, which friend "*O'Kelly*" deems of little worth. By the by, how comes on *Hickory John?* If the friends of *Miss Medley* stand up to their fodder, I will make another prophecy, merely to furnish "O'Kelly" with an *item.* I am glad Post Boy and Mingo are doing well. I think they will conquer everything this Spring.

I observe a card in your paper addressed to "T. T. TUNSTALL, owner of *Volcano.*" I think there is some misunderstanding as to the time when he offered to run the get of Volcano. But Capt. T. will be here in a few days, and can speak for himself.

Truly your friend, N.

THE TATTERSALL WHIP.

We learn from a very highly respected correspondent at Charleston, S. C. that a meeting of the *South Carolina Jockey Club*, was held at the Carolina Hotel, in that city, pursuant to notice, on the 18th instant, at which a communication having been read from Col. HAMPTON, presenting in the name of Mr. TATTERSALL, of London, a *whip*, to be run for, upon the principles which govern the whip race in E[illegible] [illegible] w[illegible] unanimously

Resolved, That the whip be accepted in the same spirit with which it is tendered, and that it be designated as the "TATTERSALL WHIP," and be run for in accordance with the wishes and objects of the donor.

Resolved, That the acknowledgments of the Club be conveyed to Mr. Tattersall for his very acceptable present, and that he be assured of the respect the South Carolina Jockey Club entertains for one, not only so distinguished *at home*, as an honorable and liberal patron of the turf, but also as a promoter of its legitimate ends, *the improvement of the breed of horses in other countries.**

Be it further

Resolved, That Mr. Tattersall be, and is hereby unanimously elected an *Honorary Member of the South Carolina Jockey Club.*

* Mr. Tattersall has established in France and Germany, within a few years, several races, and thereby considerably increased the sports of the turf in those countries; he has, also, been instrumental in procuring for *America*, some of the best horses in the country.

AUGUSTA, (Ga.) May 18, 1837.

DEAR SIR,—I herewith give you the particulars of the match and the purses offered at our next annual meeting. The first in order is a match race for $500[illegible] a-side, over the *Lafayette Course*, on Monday, the 4th day of December, being the day previous to our annual races, between Messrs. LOVELL & HAMMOND's ch. colt *Gerow*, 3 yrs. old, by Henry, dam by Eclipse, *vs.* GRIFFIN EDMONSON's br. filly *Charlotte Barnes*, 4 yrs. old, by old Bertrand, dam by Sir Andrew.

Also I advise you of the manner in which our purses will be arranged and run for, viz.:—The colt stake will come off on *Tuesday*, the 5th day of December; *Wednesday*, the four mile day for the Jockey Club purse, $1500. Provided that more than two start for this purse, we propose to give to the second best horse in the race $500 of the said purse, if he is not distanced in the race, which will leave one thousand dollars for the winning horse. *Thursday*, the three mile day, purse $700, of which we propose giving two hundred dollars of the said purse to the second best horse in the race, provided more than two start, and he is not distanced, which leaves $500 for the winning horse. *Friday*, the two mile day, purse ($400) four hundred dollars. *Saturday*, mile heats, the best three in five, purse $400.

E.

GREENSBURGH, (Ky.) May 15, 1837.

DEAR SIR—I write to call your attention to a little typographical error made in the Spirit of the Times of the 29th April last, in a communication sent from this place, giving an account of a match race between *Robert Burns* and *Ben Duncan.* The former is to be run by G. WAGLEY, the latter by T. J. CREEL.—The publication is all right except that you have printed *Corill* instead of *Creel.* The alteration is of some importance, at least to prevent quibbling, and as I penned the original article, I would take it as a favor if you would correct the error.

Respectfully, yours, S. A. S.

Note. The error occurred from the inability of the proof-reader to make out the name, and the more naturally, as that of CORIELL is connected inseparably with the annals of the turf.—*Editor.*

CHARLES S. LUCAS, Esq., of Mount Meigs, Ala., bespeaks the name of *B[illegible] Potter* for his 2 year old colt by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Alexander.

The Milledgeville Geo. Journal, says Col. Howard has sold *Miss Med[illegible]* for $6000, and that it is understood she is to be taken out of the State.

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fillies, 3 yrs old; weights as before
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ages, weights as before. Four mile
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Anthony, 6 yrs........ 4 3
by Spring Hill, aged........ 3 4
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Milledgeville Recorder.

Centreville (L. I.) Trotting Course—Last Day.

FRIDAY, May 19.—Purse $300, Three mile heats, in Harness.

Geo. Spicer's gr. g. *Washington*................Driven by Owner..............	1	2	1
Mr. Van Dewater's b. g. *Rattler*.................. " " Hiram Woodruff.....	2	3	2
Mr. Coope's b. g. *Aaron Burr*...................... " " Conklin & Wheelan.	3	1	3

Time, 8.34—8.37—8.45.

SAME DAY.—Pacing Sweepstakes, Mile heats, best 3 in 5, under the Saddle; sub. $25 each, and $50 added by the Proprietor; 3 subs.

J. S. Van Boskerck's s. m. *Miss Saratoga*..............	1	2	1	1
Mr. Vorhees' br. g. *Dusty Bob*..............	2	1	2	2

Time, 2:40½—2:37—2:36—2:36½.

Match for $1000!—During the meeting a match was made to trot Three mile heats, in Harness, for $1000, over this course, to come off next Monday, 29th, between Mr. J. L. Anderson's b. g. *Awful*, and Mr. R. J. Van Dewater's br. m. *Peggy Madee*.

NEWPORT (Ky.) SPRING RACES.

The Spring meeting of the "Newport and Covington Association for the Improvement of the Breed of Horses," commenced on the first Tuesday in May, being the earliest meeting in the State. An attentive friend has furnished us with the annexed report:—

TUESDAY, May 2, 1837.—Purse $100, free for all ages; 3 yr. olds carrying 86 lbs—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—aged, 124 lbs., with an allowance of 3 lbs. to mares and geldings. Mile heats.

Philo C. Bush's ch. h. *David Branch*, by Medley, dam by Sir Charles, 4 yrs	1	1
Maj. E. S. Revill's br. h. *John T. Johnson*, by Saxe-Weimar, dam by Whip, 4 yrs	3	2
J. Sinclair's s. m. *Kate Plowden*, by Kosciusko, dam by Whip, 6 yrs	2	3
S. T. Drane's s. c. *Silas Payne*, by Rattler, dam by Hamiltonian, 3 yrs	4	4
Amos Moore's b. c. *Green-Horn*, by Whipster, dam by Grand Sultan, 4 yrs	5	dis
Fenwick & Luckett's s. c. *Dick Fill*, by Woodpecker, dam by Seagull, 3 yrs		dist.

Time, 1:56—1:57.

A very capital race; before the start John T. was the favorite, and "the knowing ones" laid out "a raft" upon him. The winner, like the spirited turfite of the Old Dominion whose name he bears, is likely to occupy a distinguished position on the turf.

WEDNESDAY, May 3.—Purse $150, free for all. Weights as before. Two mile heats.

Fenwick & Luckett's b. h. *Chilton Allen*, by Seagull, dam by Wonder, 5 yrs.	1	1
Garrison Jones' br. m. *Corinna*, by Trumpator, dam by Buzzard, 5 yrs	2	2
Philo C. Bush's br. h. *Tom Branch*, by Star, dam by Sir Charles, 4 yrs	3	3

Time, 3:55—3:57.

Tom Branch was the favorite, but Chilton Allen set to work from the word "go" each heat, and finally placed himself 1st, the other two lying well up. [The distemper broke out in several stables near Newport a few weeks before the Spring meeting, and it was doubtful for some time whether Mr. Bush would be able to show a hair. Tom Branch, with Polly Plymouth, Big Fighting Jake, and several other good ones, were taken down at the same time.]

THURSDAY, May 4.—Sweepstakes for all ages. Wts. as before. Sub. $100 each. Two mile heats.

Maj. E. S. Revill's s. h. *Unit*, by McDuffie, dam by Sumpter, 6 yrs	2	1	1
Philo C. Bush's b. h. *Metamora*, by Berry's [illegible] holder, dam by Junius*, 4 yrs ...	1	2	2
James W. Marshall's br. f. *Misselina*, by Sir [illegible] of Transport, dam by Black and all Black, bolted on 1st heat, and was			dist.

Time, 4:08—3:59—4:03. * Query—*Janus?*

SAME DAY—*Second Race.*—Sweepstakes for all ages. Weights as before. Mile heats.

Maj. E. S. Revill's s. m. *Fanny Merton*, by Kosciusko, dam by Diomed, 6 yrs	1	1
S. T. Drane's b. m. *Jane Thomas*, by Sir William, dam by Young Tann (?), 5 yrs ..	2	dis

Time, 1:57—1:54.

FRIDAY, May 5.—Purse $100, free for all ages; weights as before. Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Maj. E. S. Revill's ch. m. *Tolitria*, by Imp. Contract, dam by Florizel, 5 yrs	1	1
S. T. Drane's ch. c. *Silas Payne*, (pedigree above,) 3 yrs..................	2	dis
Amos Moore's ch. c. *Singleton Junior*, by Singleton, dam by Hambletonian, 3 yrs		dis

Mr. Bush entered *Tom Branch*, but withdrew him on the morning of the race.

Time, 1:54—1:53. Winner the favorite 2 to 1.

SATURDAY, May 6.—Match. Stakes and distance not given.

Philo C. Bush's b. h. *Metamora*, (pedigree above), 4 yrs., beat Mr. ——'s "*b. m. from Ohio.*"

JOHN LEE, S. P. T.

[The gentleman who forwarded to us the above report would have increased its interest by giving us the number of subscribers, and the amount of each sweepstake. We should like to have heard how much Mr. BUSH won upon his match; as the report now stands, he only beat "a bay mare from Ohio!" In summing the amount of Maj. REVILL's winnings, too, at the close of the campaign, we shall be unable to fix the precise sum; we hope it was enough to pay expenses, and a flea-bite over.]

FLORENCE (Ala.) SPRING RACES.

The dust has been raised on our track lately, though not at any regular meeting; still it ought not to pass unhonored or unsung.

WEDNESDAY, May 3.—A sweepstake for 3 yr. olds. Ent. $300, $100 ft. Two mile heats. 8 subs., 5 paid. Virginia weights &c. according to the rules of the Jockey Club.

T. Kirkman's ch. c. *Lantaro*, by Leviathan, dam Imp. Stoughton Lass	2	1	1
John Conolly's b. c. by Wild Bill, dam Morocco Slipper, by Pacolet	1	2	bk
Nicholas Davis's ch. g. by Havoc, dam by Conqueror	3	3	dis

Time, 4:06—3:56—4:00.

THURSDAY, May 4.—A race for an *impromptu* subscription, $160. Ent. $50. Two m. heats.

Nicholas Davis's ch. f. by Badger, dam Pocahontas, by Sir Alfred, 3 yrs		1
Dr. Tate's gr. m. by Richard [dam not given] 4 yrs		bk

FRIDAY, May 5.—A race for a subscription like the last, $160. Ent. $50. Mile heats.

J. Jackson's ch. f. *Wren*, (sis. to Linnet,) by Leviathan, dam Object, by Marshal Ney, by Pacolet, 3 yrs	1	1
Samuel Ragland's b. m. *Queen of Diamonds*, by Leviathan, dam (the d. of Othello), by Sir Archy, 4 yrs	2	2
Dr. Whitelock's ch. m. *Fanny Hill*, by Stockholder, [dam not given], 5 yrs..........	3	dis

Time, 1:52—1:57.

MONDAY, May 8.—A match, $1000 a-side. One mile out.

Jas. Jackson's ch. f. *Sarah Bladen*, by Leviathan, dam Morgiana, 3 yrs	1
Dr. Tate's b. f. *Cremona*, by Wild Bill, dam Virginia, by Cripple, 3 yrs	2

Time, 1.54. Won easily, the bay filly having up considerably over weight. The track 72 feet over a mile.

The company was not numerous, but the sport was good, and the weather just as if made to order. Your friend GILTON attended, and won "*cords*" all in Mississippi paper, as he assured me. He must have monopolized the betting, as I saw but little. All the *race critters* have sloped off to Huntsville, where they will be busy next week, except Mr. Jackson's stable of five 3 yr. olds, and Wacousta and Exile; they will be put in soak for the Fall.

If I can shake off a villanous ague, I will occasionally drop you a line.

Yours ever, T.

Columbus (Ga.) Races.--The Last Day.

[A report had not been received in town when our last paper was issued. It is now subjoined from the "Herald," of that city, the editor of which announces his determination regularly "to furnish items of interest under the head of Sporting Intelligence, for the benefit and ausement of Southern gentlemen." He has our best wishes for the success of his project.]

SATURDAY, May 6, 1837.—Purse $300, free for all ages. Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

John Vance's bl. h. *Blue Black*, by Van Tromp, dam by Sir Archy, 6 yrs. 118 lbs	1	1	1
Mr. —— s. h. *David Bailey*, (pedigree not given)	3	3	2
G. Edmonson's b. m. *Jane Reid*, by Lance, dam by Imp. Expedition, 5 yrs. 107 lbs	2	2	3
Col. J. Blevins' ch. m. *Lady Haynesville*, by Im. Leviathan, d. by Pacolet, 5 y. 107 lbs	4	4	dr

Time not given.

"In this race, of which we have taken no previous notice, Jane Reid was decidedly the favorite, and bets were made on her against the field; but, as had been the case on each previous day, the favorite was left behind, and Blue Black proved himself the spoiler of most confident hopes. The amusements of the week closed in perfect harmony, having attracted to our city the largest concourse of strangers and the finest stables of race horses which have ever appeared in this section of country."

MOBILE (Ala.) TROTTING CLUB.

WEDNESDAY, May 17.—Purse $300, Three mile heats, under the Saddle.

Onondaga Chief..............	1	1
Deacon..............	2	dr

Time, 1st heat.—1st mile, 3:10—2d, 3:11—3d, 3:19. Second heat—1st mile, 3:13—2d, 3:10—3d, 3:10.

THURSDAY, May 18.—Purse $400, Three mile heats, in Harness.

James E. Zants' (Capt. Vincent's) br. g. *Rocket*..............	1	1
Richard Waters' gr. g. *Rolla*..............	2	2

Time, 8:42—8:43.

The Mercantile Advertiser, from which we gather the above, remarks:—

The nags were famed ones. They were to trot in harness, three mile heats. Rolla was in fine training—Rocket was not—and it was doubtful with many which would prove the better nag of the two. The trotting was very interesting—the contest close—but Rocket won the two first heats, and of course the purse. We understood, however, that in consequence of a misunderstanding at the start in the first heat, Mr. Waters' horse Rolla merely went to save his distance. But the second heat was beautifull contested—the horses never being more than 10 yards apart, and Rolla coming in in 8:48, being but 3 seconds behind Mr. Zunts' horse Rocket.

The entries for to-day's purse (Friday) of $300, Two mile heats, under the Saddle, are as follow:—

Mr. Richard Waters enters his gr. h. *Rolla*.
Mr. John Stout enters his b. m. *Lady Catherine*.
Mr. David Stephenson enters his b. m. *Ellen*.

We are indebted to the courteous Editor of the Advertiser for "Slips" by the Express Mail, containing the above information.

OXFORD (N. C.) SPRING RACES.

TUESDAY, May 9, 1837.—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs. Sub. $100 each, h. ft. Mile heats. 5 subs.

W. McCargo's (W. Bacon's) b. c. by Imp. Fylde, dam by Virginian..............	1	1
E. Townes' b. c. by Imp. Fylde, dam by Potomac..............	2	2
D. McDaniel's b. c. by Mons. Tonson, dam by Alexander..............	3	3
D. Dugger's b. c. by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Virginian..............	4	4

Time, 1:55—1:55.

WEDNESDAY, May 10.—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, as above; sub. $200 each, h. ft.; 7 subs. Mile heats.

Edmund Townes' b. c. by Imp. Fylde, dam by Shylock..............	1	1
W. McCargo's (E. W. Henry's) ch. f. by Eclipse, dam by ——..............	3	2
Gen. M. T. Hawkins' b. c. by Eclipse, dam by Sir Archy..............		2 dis
D. Dugger's br. f. by Sir Charles, dam by John Richards..............		4 dis

Time, 1:51—1:49½.

This was an extraordinary race—the course over a mile in length, and parts of it quite deep, and always unfavorable for quick time.

The first day's race was the best time ever before made on it, and the spectators of *this* race shouted, "*such a race—such a colt*—they never saw before!"

THURSDAY, May 11.—Proprietor's Purse $300, free for all ages; 3 yr. olds carrying 86lbs—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—aged 124lbs.; m.'s and g.'s allowed 3lb. Two mile heats.

D. McDaniel's ch. h. by Shakspeare, dam by Madison, 5 yrs..............	3	1	1
D. Dugger's ch. h. by Eclipse, 4 yrs..............	2	3	2
E. Townes ch. f. by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Don Quixotte, 3 yrs..............	1	2	dr
Gen. M. T. Hawkins' b. h. by Young Sir Archy, aged..............	4	dr	

Time, 3:55—3:56—4:01.

The two first heats handsomely contested. It was thought almost too much to put the little filly in a two mile race against old horses, more especially as she was on that day, and had been for several days previously, in a pleasing humor with the opposite sex; notwithstanding her situation, she proved by her speed and bottom, what she was capable of doing, had she been in a different situation. She was drawn after the second heat.

FRIDAY, May 12.—Jockey Club Purse $300, free for all; weights as before. Three mile heats.

D. McDaniel's b. h. *Pioneer*, by Sir Charles, dam by Virginian, 5 yrs..............	1	1
D. Dugger's ch. h. *Jumper*, by Eclipse, dam by Alexander, 4 yrs..............	2	2

[A correspondent from whom we shall be most happy to hear frequently, will accept our thanks for his courtesy, in forwarding us the above report.—*Editor.*]

BULLETIN FROM ARKANSAS.

BATESVILLE, (Ark.) May 1st, 1837.

DEAR P.,—I have just returned from Van Buren County;—had the exquisite pleasure of seeing your correspondent, "Pete Whetstone." He says you ought not to call him Peter—but Pete. Settle this, or you will raise his dander; Pete is a jewel in his way. He made all sorts of a speech to the sovereigns while I was over. The commencement was much after this fashion:—

"We, the people of Van Buren, are shut out from the candle of light by the cloud capp'd hills that surround us;—though we drink of the purling streams that flow at their foot—though we were sown in the whirlwind, and reap'd in the storm, yet, fellow citizens, we are the true democracy of the land.—[Hear him, hear him.]—Who is this Marting Van Buring, who comes from the State of York, riding on the suburbs of posterity in the open atmosphere?—[Go it, my Pete.]—I ask him no boot; and if he does not let us have land for paper money, we will make him smell hell!—[Hurrah, Pete.]—You have known me from the time I killed the wild cat on Devil's Fork until now,—you know I am real grit,—well, I now say publicly and above board, that when the lark rises on his rectum, and soars aloft, before the sun has dried the dew on his feathers, I generally make him fling up his tail.—A wink is as good as a nod to a blind man;—so look out, Marting Van Buring.—[Hurrah for Pete.]—It is my treat, boys, so come up."

This is all I can recollect of Pete's speech; he is good for the Legislature. Now for the turf. On Thursday our great race comes off. *Bill* and *Independence* are both fine as silk—Bill the favorite. The Orleans races have shed additional lustre on the star of Leviathan. *Angora* has regained her laurels;—may she wear them well and long. *Linnet* has been sadly off, as I am informed—entirely unfit for hard work.

My compliments to some one for a "Richmond Whig." *Cetus'* pedigree and performance are rich. He deserves to rank among the No. Ones, and I think him the best of the importations, after Priam, Glencoe, Rowton, Chateau, and Leviathan. But this is only my opinion, which friend "*O'Kelly*" deems of little worth. By the by, how comes on *Hickory John?* If the friends of *Miss Medley* stand up to their fodder, I will make another prophecy, merely to furnish "O'Kelly" with an *item*. I am glad Post Boy and Mingo are doing well. I think they will conquer everything this Spring.

I observe a card in your paper addressed to "T. T. TUNSTALL, owner of *Volcano*." I think there is some misunderstanding as to the time when he offered to run the get of Volcano. But Capt. T. will be here in a few days, and can speak for himself.

Truly your friend, N.

THE TATTERSALL WHIP.

We learn from a very highly respected correspondent at Charleston, S. C., that a meeting of the *South Carolina Jockey Club*, was held at the Carolina Hotel, in that city, pursuant to notice, on the 18th instant, at which a communication having been read from Col. HAMPTON, presenting in the name of Mr. TATTERSALL, of London, a *whip*, to be run for, upon the principles which govern the whip race in [illegible] [illegible] unanimously

Resolved, That the whip be accepted in the same spirit with which it is tendered, and that it be designated as the "TATTERSALL WHIP," and be run for in accordance with the wishes and objects of the donor.

Resolved, That the acknowledgments of the Club be conveyed to Mr. Tattersall for his very acceptable present, and that he be assured of the respect the South Carolina Jockey Club entertains for one, not only so distinguished *at home*, as an honorable and liberal patron of the turf, but also as a promoter of its legitimate ends, *the improvement of the breed of horses in other countries.** Be it further

Resolved, That Mr. Tattersall be, and is hereby unanimously elected an *Honorary Member of the South Carolina Jockey Club.*

* Mr. Tattersall has established in France and Germany, within a few years, several races, and thereby considerably increased the sports of the turf in those countries; he has, also, been instrumental in procuring for *America*, some of the best horses in the country.

AUGUSTA, (Ga.,) May 18, 1837.

DEAR SIR,—I herewith give you the particulars of the match and the purses offered at our next annual meeting. The first in order is a match race for $5000 a-side, over the *Lafayette Course*, on Monday, the 4th day of December, being the day previous to our annual races, between Messrs. LOVELL & HAMMOND's ch. colt *Gerow*, 3 yrs. old, by Henry, dam by Eclipse, *vs.* GRIFFIN EDMONSON's br. filly *Charlotte Barnes*, 4 yrs. old, by old Bertrand, dam by Sir Andrew.

Also I advise you of the manner in which our purses will be arranged and run for, viz.:—The colt stake will come off on *Tuesday*, the 5th day of December. *Wednesday*, the four mile day for the Jockey Club purse, $1500. Provided that more than two start for this purse, we propose to give to the second best horse in the race $500 of the said purse, if he is not distanced in the race, which will leave one thousand dollars for the winning horse. *Thursday*, the three mile day, purse $700, of which we propose giving two hundred dollars of the said purse to the second best horse in the race, provided more than two start, and he is not distanced, which leaves $500 for the winning horse. *Friday*, the two mile day, purse ($400) four hundred dollars. *Saturday*, mile heats, the best three in five, purse $400.

E.

GREENSBURGH, (Ky.) May 15, 1837.

DEAR SIR—I write to call your attention to a little typographical error made in the Spirit of the Times of the 29th April last, in a communication sent from this place, giving an account of a match race between *Robert Burns* and *Ben Duncan*. The former is to be run by G. WAGLEY, the latter by T. J. CREEL.—The publication is all right except that you have printed *Coriell* instead of *Creel*. The alteration is of some importance, at least to prevent quibbling, and as I penned the original article, I would take it as a favor if you would correct the error.

Respectfully, yours, S. A. S.

Note. The error occurred from the inability of the proof-reader to make out the name, and the more naturally, as that of CORIELL is connected inseparably with the annals of the turf.—*Editor.*

CHARLES S. LUCAS, Esq., of Mount Meigs, Ala., bespeaks the name of *Bob Potter* for his 2 year old colt by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Alexander.

The Milledgeville Geo. Journal, says Col. Howard has sold *Miss Medley* for $6000, and that it is understood she is to be taken out of the State.

Late Foreign News.—The arrival on Monday of the packet ship *Garrick*, from Liverpool, brings us our regular files of papers to the 17th April, one day later than those brought by the South America last week. Our extracts are very copious from the English papers, and a detailed account of the *Newmarket Craven Meeting* we have quoted at length from Bell's Life in London. It will be read with no little degree of interest by the American Sporting World, from the fact that the get of many of our imported horses figure in the races during the meeting. From all accounts, the colts of *Priam*, *Rowton*, and *Lapdog*, that have come out this Spring, are exceedingly promising.

Castle Garden.—Every one will be pleased to hear that this popular and delightful resort will be opened for the season next week. Mr. MARSH has been fitting it up with great taste; his arrangements for the amusement and entertainment of his friends are upon the most liberal scale, and he will be "at home" to receive them after Monday next.

COZZENS' HOTEL.—We are gratified to announce to the frequenters of this *recherché* and splendid abode, that it was thrown open on Thursday, under the auspices of its former conductor, who will continue to devote to the comfort and pleasure of the public those rare qualifications which have rendered his house proverbially unrivalled.

☞ We find on our desk two new pieces of music, just published at ATWILL's MUSIC SALOON,—one of Mrs. KEELEY's ballads,—"*My Cottage and the Grove*," the other, "*A Lake and a Fairy Boat*," as sung by Miss Watson. They are both beautiful, and will be much admired.

It may interest a small number of our city readers, lovers of *the fancy*, to learn that a fight for $1000 a-side, lately came off at Vicksburgh, Miss., between O'Rourke, the Irish champion, and Chambers, formerly of this city.—Much to the surprise of the knowing ones, the favorite, O'Rourke, after the fiftieth round, was unable to come to time, and the Yankee was declared the winner. The "*boys*" may, however, be gratified to learn, that at as early as the fortieth round, "Chambers was beaten almost blind, his head having become as big as two common sized ones." Most delectable *amusement!!* No further room for our correspondent this week.

Varieties.

Lucky Escape.—A person in Mississippi was lately chased thirteen miles by no less than *seventeen thousand rattlesnakes*, and got clear of them all. The fellow must have "leaned it like all natur," as the Yankees say.

Look before you Leap.—Laura Green, a stout wench, who was arrested and brought up for stealing a furnace, taking advantage of a momentary confusion in the office, sprang out of the window of the police office towards the Park, when her garments coming in contact with one of the bars, left her hanging outside the wall like a hat on a peg, until the officers relieved her from her uncomfortable position. N. Y. Express.

'I can't take this fip, it passes only for five cents,' said a shopkeeper to an old negro, who offered it for tobacco. 'What for?' said Sambo—'it specie—it worth most seben cent—I cakelate it at that—you might be glad to get specie for your bakky any day dese times. Boston Post.

The Major's Last.—On being asked if Mr. Pierpont's Church was struck by lightning during the last storm, he replied—"No: but it came *Thundering near it.*" Ib.

Comfortable Neighborhood.—In these hard times it is the duty of every body, and of editors in particular, to promulgate information by which the public can learn where the cheapest living may be had. The Pensacola Gazette says:—

"We knew a fellow some years ago, a Kentuckian by birth, but of truly Pensacolian habits, (that is to say a hyperbole of indolence), who subsisted his wife and four children, and paid his house rent, with 18¾ cents a day. A capital of two bits, judiciously invested in the purchase of a fishing line, will furnish a family with an abundant supply of the choicest fish, and if further accommodation be at any time required, our oyster banks discount their treasures with unfailing liberality.

A Flourishing Business.—The Sexton of Bangor, Maine, as we should gather from his own assertions, is doing a first-rate business. In his late annual statement of the number of interments the past year, he prefaced his remarks with—"It gives me the *greatest pleasure*, gentlemen, at being able to inform you that the deaths of the past year have nearly *doubled* those of the preceding, and if we continue on in this flourishing condition, I hope, ere long, to be able to present as large a bill of mortality as can be shown in any of our best sister cities."

The 'Innocent Abigail' lately abducted from a singing school at Cincinnati, turns out to be one of those *unfortunate* ladies who, under cover of the excitement and mob which her alledged ill-treatment produced at Cincinnati, foolishly hoped to abduct the public eye from her own criminal conduct. It appears that she had voluntarily *imprisoned* herself in the *hospitable* tabernacle of some *disinterested* son of Esculapius, for the purpose of quietly and secretly giving birth to an illegitimate child! Thus were the lives of several innocent accused persons exposed for hours to bloodshed by this wanton, barefaced hoax. It is not likely the Buckeyes will show so much sympathy again very soon. The Doctor is censured bitterly, as he was in the midst of the mob, but mute as a fish.

It is stated in a western paper, that a well-dressed man was lately found in the streets of Wetumpka, (Ala.) It was at first supposed that he had been murdered. "Who slew him?" asked an inquiring philanthropist. "Don't know," responded a waggish bystander—"but he is evidently *slewed*."

Memorandum.—The Editor of the Northampton Courier, cautions those who visit that town, not to drop their little memorandas, and states that the original of the following was picked up in one of the streets of Northampton, the other day, which the owner may have by applying at his office. '*Mem.* Purchase Porringer—Get some curls—See Miss B——d's patterns and papers—Mr ——'s money at Northampton Bank—Get Mr W—— a pin cushion—Skillet at Mr Clarke's store—ask Misses G—— for whale bones for stays—Dr S——, what silk worms are worth by the dozen—Fashions in Northampton, small or great sleeves. Ask Mr. H. what he will sell five pounds of quicksilver for—What's the news?—Ask if —— is engaged—Enquire price fresh shad.'

How there came to be any Mosquitos at Oahu, is satisfactorily explained in the following narrative:

Mosquitos were introduced at Oahu by a gentleman from New England, who being much attached to his native country and its peculiarities, could not sleep without the "bizz, bizz, bizzy, wizz, wizzy, ne-e-e-e-e" of that delighting little detestable. So to regain the lost charms of home, the gentleman imported a pair of genuine mosquitos from "Yankee-chusetts," and we have them now in abundant perfection.

A confession.—A full confession is half the atonement—and we confess with confirmed and *enforced* belief, that the Charles Gordon Greene of the Post, is the wittiest man of the Editorial Corps. We shant try our hand again with him, unless it be to stir him up when he gets sleepy, for although we have beaten him two or three times, yet we have to groan over defeat far oftener than to hurra at victory. There is one point too, which gives Mr. Green's wit double poignancy. He sharpens it, for the most part, with good nature. Boston Herald.

A venerable lady, whose memory of past events is quite tenacious, says that the Gloucester Telegraph must be in error in saying that *Benjamin* Ireson, who was rescued by the schooner Atlantic on Wednesday, when driven to sea in his wherry, was the person who was tarred and feathered at Marblehead for his inhumanity in not attempting to aid a vessel in distress. That person was *Floyd* Ireson, as she says; she well remembers the occurrence, and it happened a long time ago—as the Marblehead boys for some time after made the streets noisy with a ditty, of which the burthen was—

Old Floyd Ireson, for his hard heart,
Was tarred and feathered, and carried to a cart.

Boston Transcript.

White Trout, says the Buffalo Journal of Thursday last, were yesterday caught in the lake, to the tune of about nine hundred pounds. They weighed about twelve pounds each, and met with a ready sale.

A TRUE FISH STORY.—We are credibly informed, says the last Cincinnati Whig, by an eye witness, that a large *Catfish*, weighing ninety-eight pounds, was caught in the Ohio River, a few weeks since, about a hundred miles below Louisville, which on being opened, was found to contain *a negro child of considerable size!*

Literary Curiosity.—The following is a copy of an excuse recently handed in to a schoolmaster for the non-attendance of one of his scholars:

"cepatemtogoataturin."

If our reader can make out to solve the above without having it labelled, we give up at once that they are more apt at such things than our humble selves—and for fear that there may be some who would not understand it without an explanation, we subjoin the following:—"*Kept at home to go a taturing.*"

TWO SHARPS.—An old man picked up a half a dollar in the Park. "Old man, that's mine," said a keen looking rascal, "so hand it over." "Did your's have a hole in it?" asked the finder. "Yes it had," said the other smartly. "Then it isn't thine," mildly replied the old man, "thee must learn to be a little sharper next time."

A very accomplished gentleman, when carving a tough goose, had the misfortune to send it entirely out of the dish, and into the lap of the lady next to him; on which he very coolly looked her full in the face, and with admirable gravity and calmness said, "Madam, I will thank you for that goose." The gentleman gained as much credit for his politeness and composure, as he had lost by his awkward carving.

An Egyptian goose was recently shot at Wargrave, England, which measured 4 feet 4 inches from tip to tip, and 2 feet 2 inches from head to tail. The plumages on the wing is most beautiful: the upper part grey, the centre white, and the extremity purple. The bird weighs near six pounds.

Breach of Promise.—Yesterday morning, a well-known gentleman of this city was held to bail in the sum of $5,000, that being the amount claimed by a fair lady, for a cruel breach of promise to marry, made by the said gentleman.—Last night, we were informed that the parties were about compromising the delicate affair. Under these circumstances we refrain from giving the names at present. Star.

A Hungry Rascal.—Yesterday afternoon, a savage looking fellow, named Charles Haines, was committed to prison for biting off the ear of Mr. James Shaw, of No. 416 Water-street. Ib.

A Ready Reckoner.—A cockney wishing to sport his wit at the expense of a "Yorkshire yokel," accosted him with—"If one pound of cheese cost two pounds of butter, what will a cart load of paving stones come to?"—Two wagon loads of *cockneys?*" replied the yokel.

Puppyfied.—"Nice weather for the legs!" said a couple of "fops of the first water," one very wet and dirty day to two ladies whose ankles exhibited an unseemly sprinkling of London-looking splashes. "Aye," retorted the elder of the two, "and nice weather for the puppies; 'twill wash the fleas out of them!"

Intelligent Jury.—"Rex *v.* Anthony Gibbon."—At the last assizes held for this county the prisoner was charged with cutting and maiming William Joplin, with an intent to do him some grievous bodily harm. The prosecutor appeared, and produced the shovel with which he had been injured. The jury, after consulting a quarter of an hour, returned with a verdict of manslaughter, although the prosecutor was standing in front of them with the shovel in hand.—The judge said the verdict amounted to an acquittal, and dismissed the jury forthwith. The court was convulsed with laughter, in which the judge heartily joined.

The following is a literal transcript of a letter sent the other day to the mistress of a boarding school, near town, by the father of one of the female boarders:—"As I had a good hedication myself, I ham hintirely ashamed for to sea the shameful manner in which my Lucey his bit by the flees, and it his my desire for hur to sleep in the bed what she used to do, and not for to sleep sumtimes in wun bed and then in another, for to feed all the flees in the ouse, for I thinks that is not rite, neither shall she do it!"

A SHORT DIALOGUE.

John—I can marry any girl I please.
Tom—Yes, because you can't please any girl.
Joe—He had better get *a little gall-an'-try.*

RENCONTRE.—A wag informs us that an affair took place last night, between himself and a musquitoe. The battle was a drawn one—he throwing a pillow at the blood thirsty ruffian, which was caught and *sent back.*

New Orleans Picayune.

A STORY WITH A MORAL.—"They remind me," says the professor, "of Jim Billings. You knew Jim Billings, didn't you, Mr. Slick?" "Oh yes," said I, "I knew him—it was he that made such a talk by shipping blankets to the West Indies." "The same," says he; "Well, I went to see him the other day at Mrs. Lecain's boarding house; and, says I, 'Billings, you have a nice location here.' 'A plaguy sight too nice,' said he; 'Marm Lecain makes such an eternal fuss about her carpets, that I have to go along that everlasting long entry, and down both staircases, to the street door, to spit; and it keeps all the gentlemen running with their mouths full all day. I had a real 'bout with a New Yorker this morning. I run down to the street door, and afore I seed any one a-coming, I let go; and I vow if I didn't let a chap have it all over his white waistcoat. Well, he makes a grab at me; and I shuts the door right to on his wrist, and hooks the door-chain taught, and leaves him there, and into Marm Lecain's bedroom like a shot, and hides behind the curtains. Well, he roared like a bull, till black Lucretia, one of the house-helps, let him go; and they looked into all the gentlemens' rooms and found nobody—so I got out of that are scrape. So, what with Marm Lecain's carpets in the house, and other folks' waistcoats in the street, it's too nice a location for me, I guess; so I shall up killock and off to-morrow to the Tree-mont.' "Now," says the professor, "the St. John's folks are jist like Billings; 50 cents would have bought him a spit-box, and saved him all them are journeys to the street door; and a canal at Bay Varte would save the St. John's folks a voyage all round Nova Scotia."

CONNECTICUT GIRLS.—The editor of the Boston Eglantine says that "the girls in Connecticut drink a pint of yeast every night on going to bed, to make them *rise* early in the morning."

A duel which was to have taken place a few days since at Brussels, was terminated in rather a curious but not unsatisfactory manner. Previous to the appearance of the combatants on the field, every attdmpt to effect an amicable arrangement was made by the seconds, but in vain. The belligerents, however, having taken up their respective positions, an accident put an end to the affray. The rain had rendered the ground extremely slippery, and the two combatants in advancing each a step, according to agreement, lost their footing simultaneously, and fell sprawling in the mire. One of the seconds immediately exclaimed—"There, you're both on your beam ends, and there let the matter end." His hint was taken, and the quarrel terminated in the adjournment of both principals and seconds, to a restaurateur's in the neighborhood of the bloodless field of battle.

Count Ketzterduval (catch the Devil) is the title of a Belgian nobleman.

JOHN BULLIANA.

The London papers now serve up regularly all the droll expressions, political squibs, &c. &c., which they glean from the American journals, under the title of Jonathaniana. Exchange being no robbery, we propose to entertain our readers occasionally with tit-bits from the English press, under the head of John Bulliana. We begin with a tolerably clever squib against O'Connell,—

LOST—A large, fat, black-looking DOG, with an immense tail, of a mixed Irish breed, being somewhat of a mongrel, and full of tricks; will show his teeth upon slight occasions, but never bits; has been accustomed to pick up half-pence, and coin of any description; was muzzled and chained when he broke loose, not through fear of his biting, but to prevent his frightening people by raving at them; answers to the name of "Dan." Whoever has found him, and will bring him to his late owners, Messrs. Melbourne, Russell, & Co., Downing-street, shall receive five shillings reward.

N. B. If he refuses to follow, show him a piece of money, and you may do with him what you like.

The following bit of drollery appears in a late London paper as a police report. It has been "dressed up," no doubt, by the reporter, but scenes and incidents not much less odd and original are actually to be found abundantly among the congregated thousands of the mighty city.

EEL-PIE *vs.* MINCE-PIE.—Four young shopmen were brought before Mr. Conant and Mr. Hall, charged by the police with having been found fighting together in Oxford-street. No little merriment was caused by a detail of the circumstances of the case:—

On Sunday night last the complainant and friend, and defendant and friend, found themselves in front of a pieshop in Wardour-street. The complainant's olfactories having been irresistibly solicited by the savory smell of sundry hot eel pies, he walked into the shop with his friend to bespeak a couple. While masticating with vast relish the little dainty, the defendant and friend, till then quite strangers, came in and called for "something to eat." The attentive pieman inquired which the gentleman would choose—"Heel, weel, or mince?"—The defendant, turning up his nose, fastidiously observed, in a loud tone of voice, "Heel pies is only fit for snobs; give me a mince 'un. The eel-pie eater believing, and not incorrectly, that the disparaging remark was levelled at him, turned round, and, looking the speaker full in the face, said with a provoking laugh, "Vot a blessed ugly mouth to eat mince-pies with." This was a "touch on the raw," the defendant's mouth being one of the "annual lease," or from ear to ear" description; so, waling up to the complainant, he declared he was competent to "vell vop any nine stun man in company." The complainant replied he weighed only [illegible] stone, but his pluck was equal to nine; and if any body threatened to "vop" him, the person who did so would stand a chance of getting "vell vopped" himself. This being construed into a challenge by the defendant, he struck complainant, and a general fight took place, which was ended by the police.

Mr. Conant asked the complainant if he had made any allusion to the size of the defendant's mouth?

The complainant replied he had said something about it, after he had indirectly been called a "snob."

Mr. Hall—I suppose an eel-pie is not considered to be so great a dainty as the other sort of pies?

The pieman, who was present, conceiving this to be a capital opportunity to display his gastronomic proficiency, said—Heel pies yer worship, as is chalked up a penny, is made of fish vith their heads and tails and hinsides, and all on it, chopped up together; but sich pies as I sells ain't ony made vith the werry best sand and silver heels, cleaned in three vorters. Now if you vants a slap-up mince vith a crust as ——"

The pieman's description was here cut short, very much to his mortification.

The bench desired all parties to retire and try to settle matters. He of the mouth for a long time refused to be pacified; but at length, an amicable arrangement was entered into, and the case was dismissed.

GREEN ROOM INTELLIGENCE.

VICKSBURG, Miss., April 26, 1837.

As our little, but greatly growing city of Vicksburg, still continues in the land of existence, in spite of the terrors that have surrounded it on all sides, in the way of commercial affairs, we have thought it might interest a portion of your readers to have some little account of our theatrical season, which is now nearly at a close.

Messrs. SCOTT & THORNE (managers) claim our respect and approbation for building a theatre in this place, and furnishing a *stock company* that would do honor to any establishment: in addition to which they have neglected no opportunity of securing the auxiliary aid and attraction of all the favorite Stars, whose services could in any shape be procured. We shall commence with the opening of the season. Mr. CHARLES MASON and Miss MASON, who played the first week of the season to full and delighted audiences—their talents are well known to you, and we must add that their private worth and high standing are such as to merit our warmest approbation. The BARNES FAMILY followed next. Then came Mr. BALLS, whose excellence as a light comedian was rewarded by most substantial proofs—he is indeed a delightful actor in his peculiar style. Mrs. PRITCHARD then appeared, and played an engagement of some dozen or 15 nights, to most excellent houses—she is a favorite wherever she goes, and her Brigand may well claim the high encomiums you have frequently bestowed upon it in your paper, and her delineation of Margaret of Burgundy is most powerful in its beauties and its horrors. Mr. A. A. ADAMS came next, and fully sustained his high reputation, drawing very good houses, and giving every satisfaction to his audiences. Mrs. DUFF followed him—she is an established favorite at the East, and as we have had an opportunity of seeing her in some of the old legitimate tragedies, we feel pleasure in acknowledging her superior abilities, which were fully appreciated by the citizens of Vicksburg. Miss MEADOWS has also given us a taste of her quality, and received the reward due to a talented and interesting little girl—she must study hard, and will then improve in the profession she has chosen. Mr. WALLACK is too well known in the Theatrical world to need any encomiums—it is sufficient to say he has been here, and we saw the gentleman and artist illustrated in all his superior performances. Then came that delightful and charming couple, *big* KEELEY and his *little* wife—they are artists that laid high claims to our admiration—we were pleased to see them come and sorry to see them depart; come when they may, they will be welcome. Then we had FINN, whose fame as a comedian induced us to expect great and funny things from him—he fully realized our expectations; his talents are great and funny, as his performance of Monsieur Jacques will testify; it is a gem of the first water; the Bostonians may well be proud of him. Mrs. LEWIS followed him, and went through her range of characters. After whom came Miss NELSON, as Rosalind, Mountain Sylph, &c. &c. Mrs. Pritchard has just commenced another engagement of a few nights, and will be followed by CELESTE, who will close the Star season. The Company will leave shortly for Cincinnati, where a new theatre is preparing, under the superintendance of Mr. Scott, who left us a few days since. From the above list you will see that we have been well provided with stars.

Now for the *Stock Company*, which has at its head Mr. SCOTT, well known in your city as a most excellent actor, and generally styled *Long Tom Coffin*. After which come Mr. (CALIBAN) THORNE, and Mr. HUNT two comedians that we do not think any one theatre in the United States can furnish—their talents are duly understood and rewarded by the Vicksburg audience. Mr. MASON is the old gentleman of the company, and a fine specimen of that line of characters—highly respected in and out of the theatre. Mr. JOHNSON is the melo-dramatic man, a line of business to which he does full justice; he also plays Irishmen, Frenchmen, and is a most valuable man to any establishment, as also a great favorite here. Mr. MAYNARD is very promising in his undertakings, and will no doubt make a very good actor in comedy and juvenile characters, with application and study, and without which none can rise to eminence. Messrs MUNDEN, DAVIS, BRUCE, G. ROWE, &c., are useful members, and have assisted much by their attention to business, and assiduity.

The Female department is very powerful, having at its head Miss MASON, of whom we have already spoken, and feel much pleasure in repeating the same sentiments. Mrs. CUVELIER, a very pretty juvenile actress, admirably calculated for the soft and interesting characters—she is an especial favorite with "many a poor swain," who feels the full force of her pretty face and figure. Miss DE BAR, one of the best singing chambermaids in the country, with a beautiful ballad voice, capable of great things in the musical way, if devoted to that practice, so necessary to become a great singer—she also plays the eccentrics, and is most deservedly held in high estimation by the Vicksburg public. Mrs. JOHNSON is a very useful lady, playing the old ladies with respectability—she has been constantly before us, and we notice with gratification her daily improvement. We have had lately a most powerful addition to the ladies in the person of Mrs. G. ROWE, a superior actress, blending talents with utility in an eminent degree—her little daughter is with her, and it is but justice to say that she is one of the most talented and unaffected children on the stage.

Our *Orchestra* is not numerous, but its members are musicians, and have used every effort to please. The scene painter, machinist, &c., have also claims upon our notice in their respective departments.

As we have discussed the merits of the Stars and Company, now then a word relative to the worthy *Managers*, Messrs. Scott & Thorne. We were pleased to see them arrive. They have brought us a company of which we are justly proud, and we trust that they feel the satisfaction and pride of having been rewarded for their liberal endeavors. We shall part with them with regret, and look forward with much anxiety and pleasure for their return next season. In summing up the amount of gratification afforded to the citizens of Vicksburg, it should be borne in mind that this has been the introduction and establishment of the drama in the state of Mississippi, and that Messrs. Scott & Thorne may justly lay claim to the credit of having overcome difficulties that were deemed insurmountable, inasmuch as they have shown a spirit of enterprize and confidence, not only in their own powers, but in the good feeling of the Southern people, which has realized more than their most sanguine wishes could have anticipated, and have laid the foundation of the drama in the wilds of what was once considered the desert.

Yours, &c. L. R.

"EARTHED AND STOLE AWAY."

[Though the "Constant Subscriber" who has favored us with the following interesting account, has not given his name, yet from two or three little circumstances, we think that we have been able to discover not only his name, but also his profession, and the "whereabouts" of his abode. The article was neatly written on four pages of copy paper, alternately ruled for round and small hand; and the piece of whitey-brown, in which it was enveloped, appeared to have previously served as the cover of a parcel which had been directed to "Mr. ——, Stoke Poges, *with twelve Guys*." A freshman might suppose that the *Guys* had some connection with the annual display on the 5th of November, and that *twelve* was rather a large number for such a place as Stoke Poges; but we, who acquired our orthographic correctness from the diligent study of a *Guy*, know them to be *spelling books*; and from the "total of the whole," we infer, that our "Constant Subscriber" is a schoolmaster, of great learning, as his reference to Ovid in the following paper will prove, residing at, or near a village in Buckinghamshire, which has been immortalized in the pages of Hood's Comic Annual.]

Sir,—You have doubtless heard of the loss which the sporting world in general, and our hunt in particular, has sustained by the demise of the huntsman, Giles heavyweight. Never within the memory of man has such sincere grief pervaded all classes in the village. The publican is broken-hearted; Giles, he says, died seven pounds in his debt, and has left no effects. The apothecary is in despair; he fears the lyings-in will be diminished one-half in the parish. The parson says he does not know where to turn himself for a hare or a pheasant for his tithe rent-day, now that Giles is gone. In short, high and low, rich and poor, join in lamenting the common loss. Giles was indeed a great man. He rode last season seventeen stone. I was in at his death. "Little did I think," said he, "to die like an old wife on a feather bed. Could I but live till next season to break my back over a stone wall, or put my neck out at a five-barred gate, I would be content." When told by the doctor that he had not many hours to live, he desired in a faint voice, that the pack might be brought in one by one. Never did I see such an affectionate leave-taking. The poor dumb animals yelped with all their might, and licked his pale face. He said a kind word at parting to each of them. Never will they get again so kind and affectionate a master. Even after speech left him, he continued his caresses to his hounds, and the last movement which he made, was to scratch a flea off the back of a favorite dog. As soon as his death was made public, a meeting was convened to consider how we should best show our respect to his memory, and it was resolved that the whole hunt should attend his remains to the grave; those that had horses going first, and those who preferred hunting on foot following after. Such a sight has not been seen since Chevy Chase. The pall was borne by six as true sportsmen (though I was one of them, that say it,) as ever graced the court of King Nimrod. We each carried in our hands a brush, the trophies of happier days.—These we placed on the coffin after it was lowered into the grave. After the ceremony, we retired to the Hare and Hounds, there to do honor to his memory. There was not a dry eye or a dry throat amongst us. When we got up, we were so blinded with grief, that some of us could scarce see our way home. We determined, however, to smoke our pipes over poor Giles's grave before we went to bed. What was our surprise and horror to find that the grave had been disturbed. Instantly we set to work, with spades and shovels, to see whether the body was taken away. After much labor, for the grave was deep, and we somehow or other not very steady, we got a *view* of the coffin; but, alas, it was a *view hollow*: for it was as empty as when it came out of the carpenter's hands. Loud were the execrations which were poured forth against the unknown perpetrators of this horrid deed, who, not content with burking the living, did not hesitate to violate the sanctuaries of the dead. I know of no parallel to it in history, since the time when Polepacmus eat the dead body of Ulysses, with oyster sauce and capers, as we read in Ovid. We determined, however, to perpetuate his memory, by erecting a monument in the church-yard, which the parson liberally allowed us to do without fee or reward, so great, he said, was his respect for the "departed," as Giles might now be called in more senses than one. Nothing could exceed the liberality with which subscriptions flowed in from all quarters. Every man, from the overseer down to the chimney-sweep contributed according to the best of his abilities, and the sum total collected amounted to no less than 2l. 8s. 4d., for which Mr. Wall, the mason, has engaged to make such a monument as will reflect credit on the parish for all time to come.

We are all exercising our wits to the utmost, to write an epitaph for him, and the choice has to be made by the exciseman, who is an excellent judge of poetry. I am not without hopes that my muse will be successful; if so, I will send you a copy of it. I unseal my letter to say, that the most awful tidings have just been communicated to me. Poor Giles' Heavyweight's hand has been routed up in the apothecary's garden by the butcher's pig. Such doings were never before heard of. The whole police of the place, consisting of a very able and large bodied constable, was not sufficient to protect the offender from the violence of the infuriated multitude, as he was being conveyed to the magistrate for examination. Rotten eggs were bought up at twice the price of sound ones, and the large dung heap at the bottom of the village has disappeared bodily.

Not a whole pane remains at Galen Villa, as the doctor calls his house.—They are just returned from the justice's, and I have all the particulars from one that heard everything. The brazen-faced villain has confessed the fact. Every bit of the body but that one hand has been dissected by him and his apprentices, and the remains thrown into the brewer's pond. The hand was to have been cut up to-day. But this is not the worst. It was the sexton himself that took up the corpse. But Judgment has overtaken him, though he offered bail, two sureties of forty shillings each; both he and the doctor are sent to the county gaol. It is not yet known what death they will suffer, but I will take care to send you all particulars. I am too full of horrors to write more at present, than to subscribe myself

YOUR CONSTANT SUBSCRIBER.

London New Sporting Magazine for April, 1837.

PARODY

"ON THE BANKS OF THE BLUE MOSELLE."

Written by Robert Keeley—To be sung by Jeremy Thrasher.

When the summer bug, with his wings of light,
Has ceas'd to fly about,
When the mud's so thick, if once you stick,
You never can get out!
Yes, there I'll stand, upon the strand,
To meet my love, the tippy!
On a cloudy night, when musquitoes bite!
On a cloudy night, when musquitoes bite!
On the banks of the Mississippi!
On the banks of the Mississippi!
On a cloudy night, when musquitoes bite!
On the banks of the Mississippi!

Though my affairs look rather blue—
Though the banks may make a smash—
Though all my bills be over-due,
And I can't raise the cash!
Yet when summer's sun dries up the rain,
Nor leaves the mud so slippy,
On a cloudy night, &c.

Sentinel and Expositor.

A MAUDLIN MUSICIAN.

Julius Frederick Johnstone was summoned to the Court of Requests by a music hawker, named Adam Crouch, for the sum of £1 1s. 6d., for sundry sheets of music to Mr. Frederick Johnstone, at considerably under cost price.—Julius Frederick was a fellow St. Cecilia would assuredly never have fallen in love with; true, there were no "airs" on his head, but then there were abundance of crotchets within it; in fact, the poor gentleman seemed to be altogether made up of discords, and there was no harmony in him. Mr. Adam Crouch, too, was exceedingly crabbed, and would by no means admit of Mr. Julius Frederick's "score;" and hence the following "fantasia" was played off.—

The Court—Have you got your bill, Mr. Crouch?

Mr. Crouch—No, Sir; but I can tell you the names of the songs, Sirs, and pieces I have supplied.

Mr. Heath—Do so, then.

Plaintiff—I will, Sir. First, then, there was "I'd be your shadow," for 2s. 6d.; then, "I wore the robes of a noble bride," for 1s.—[Laughter]; "I cannot love another," for 6d.; "Oh leave me to my horror," at trade price; "She never blamed him," for 4s.; "Dearest, will you dance with me?" at half-price, 2s.; "She looked upon her father's door," for 1s. 6d.; "She's yours" (founded on fact), for 3s.; "The snow white plume her bonnet bore," actually cost me 4s., and I let him have it for 3s. But the choicest thing, Sir, I served him with (continued the plaintiff) was the celebrated air, written by the lady of a celebrated licensed victualler,—"He'd never learned to dance," which, although very scarce, I let him have considerably under price.

A Juryman—Can you favor us with the sight of a copy?

Plaintiff—Oh, yes, Sir. I'll read the words to you; they are considered very fine in the trade, I assure you, and the thing is expected to have a very *good run*. The music, gentlemen, goes off in D flat. The words are:—

"HE'D NEVER LEARN'D TO DANCE.

"Yes, yes—oh yes, 'twas splendor all,
And beauty beam'd around,
When at that gay and fancy ball,
My own true love was found;
He was the handsomest of men
That ere was met by chance,
We looked—we spoke—but parted; then—
'*He hadn't learn'd to dance!*'

"She came again—and on his cheek
Joy's radiant smile appeared;
And tho' I long'd to hear him speak,
The *dance*—was all I feared—
He came!—bow'd gracefully and low,
And I felt quite entranced,
He wheel'd about—and jump'd *Jim Crow*—
And then I know'd he danced!"

"There, gentlemen," said Mr. Adam Crouch, "there's something very touching in that air."—"Werry," said one of the jurymen, who happened to be a licensed victualler; "and if you'll send one on 'em to the 'Dow and Style,' my missus will pay you for it." After a few further inquiries, the defendant was ordered to pay the amount claimed in one month.

London Sunday Times

The Grand Junction Ebenezer Temperance Society.

In a previous number of the Spirit of the Times was given an account of one of the quarterly meetings of the Society, by "*Boz*," at which *Samivel* and his father, *Mr. Weller*, were in attendance. The annexed paragraphs give the finale of the meeting of the tectotallers:—

The little man in the drab shorts who answered to the name of Brother Tadger, bustled down the ladder with great speed, and was immediately afterwards heard tumbling up with the Rev. Mr. Stiggins. "He's a comin', Sammy," whispered Mr. Weller, purple in the countenance with suppressed laughter.—"Don't say nothin' to me," replied Sam, "for I can't hear it. He's close to the door. I hear him a-knockin' his head against the lath and plaster now." As Sam Weller spoke, the little door flew open, and brother Tadger appeared, closely followed by the Rev. Mr. Stiggins, who no sooner entered, than there was a great clapping of hands, and stamping of feet, and flourishing of handkerchiefs; to all of which manifestations of delight, Brother Stiggins returned no other acknowledgment than staring with a wild eye, and a fixed smile, at the extreme top of the wick of the candle on the table; swaying his body to and fro, meanwhile, in a very unsteady and uncertain manner. "Are you unwell, brother Stiggins?" whispered Mr. Anthony Humm.—"I am all right, Sir," replied Mr. Stiggins, in a tone in which ferocity was blended with an extreme thickness of utterance; "I am all right Sir." "Oh, very well," rejoined Mr. Anthony Humm, retreating a few paces.—"I believe no man here has ventured to say that I am *not* right, Sir," said Mr. Stiggins. "Oh, certainly not," said Mr. Humm.—"I should advise him not to, Sir, I should advise him not," said Mr. Stiggins. By this time the audience wer perfectly silent, and waited with some anxiety for the resumption of business. "Will you address the meeting, brother?" said Mr. Humm, with a smile of invitation. "No, Sir," rejoined Mr. Stiggins; "No, Sir, I will not, Sir." The meeting looked at each other with raised eye-lids, and a murmur of astonishment ran through the room. "It's my opinion, Sir," said Mr. Stiggins, unbuttoning his coat, and speaking very loudly; "it's my opinion, Sir, that this meeting is drunk, Sir; Brother Tadger, Sir," said Mr. Stiggins, suddenly increasing in ferocity, and turning sharp round on the little man in the drab shorts "*you* are drunk, Sir." With this Mr. Stiggins, entertaining a praiseworthy desire to promote the sobriety of the meeting, and to exclude therefrom all improper characters, hit Brother Tadger on the summit of the nose with such unerring aim, that the drab shorts disappeared like a flash of lightning. Brother Tadger had been knocked, head first, down the ladder. Upon this, the women set up a loud and dismal screaming; and rushing in small parties before their favorite brothers, flung their arms round them to preserve them from danger. An instance of affection, which had nearly proved fatal to Humm, who, being extremely popular, was all but suffocated by the crowd of female devotees that hung about his neck, and heaped caresses upon him; the greater part of the lights were quickly put out, and nothing but noise and confusion resounded on all sides. "Now Sammy," said Mr. Weller, taking off his great coat with much deliberation, "just you step out, and fetch in a watchman."—"And wot are you a-goin' to do the while?" inquired Sam. "Never you mind me, Sammy," replied the old gentleman; "I shall ockipy myself in havin' a small settlement with that 'ere Stiggins." And before Sam could interfere to prevent it, his heroic parent had penetrated into a remote corner of the room, and attacked the Rev. Mr. Stiggins with manual dexterity. "Come off," said Sam.—"Come on," cried Mr. Weller; and without further invitation, he gave the reverend Mr. Stiggins a preliminary tap on the head, and began dancing round him in a buoyant and cork-like manner, which in a gentleman at his time of life was a perfect marvel to behold. Finding all remonstrances unavailing, Sam pulled his hat firmly on, threw his father's coat over his arm, and taking the old man round the waist, forcibly dragged him down the ladder, and into the street; never releasing his hold, or permitting him to stop, until they reached the corner. As they gained it, they could hear the shouts of the populace, who were witnessing the removal of the Rev. Mr. Stiggins to strong lodgings for the night, and hear the noise occasioned by the dispersion in various directions of the Members of the United Grand Junction Ebenezer Temperate Association.

"THE CHASE, THE TURF, AND THE ROAD."

The following graphic sketch of the opening of a run with fox hounds, is from Nimrod's new work under the above title:—"Let us suppose ourselves to have been at Ashby Pasture, in the Quorn County, with Mr. Osbaldeston's hounds, in the year 1826, when that pack was at the height of its well-merited celebrity. Let us also indulge ourselves with a fine morning, in the first week of February, and at least two hundred well-mounted men by the cover's side. Time being called—say a quarter past eleven, nearly our great grandfather's dinner hour—the hounds approach the furze-brake, or the gorse, as it is called in that region. '*Hark in, hark!*' with a slight cheer, and perhaps one wave of his cap, says Mr. Osbaldeston, who long hunted his own pack, and in an instant he has not a hound at his horse's heels. In a very short time the gorse appears shaken in various parts of the cover—apparently from an unknown cause, not a single hound being for some minutes visible. Presently one or two appear, leaping over some old furze which they cannot push through, and exhibit to the field their glossy skins and spotted sides. 'O you beauties!' exclaims some old Meltonian, rapturously fond of the sport. Two minutes more elapse; another hound slips out of cover, and takes a short turn outside, with his nose to the ground, and his stern lashing his side—thinking, no doubt, he might touch on a drag, should Reynard have been abroad in the night. Hounds have no business to *think*, *thinks* the second whipper-in, who observes him; but one crack of his whip, with 'Rasselas, Rasselas, where are you going Rasselas?' '*Get to cover, Rasselas!*' and Rasselas immediately disappears. Five minutes more pass away. 'No fox here,' says one; 'Don't be in a hurry,' cries Mr. Cradock; 'they are drawing it beautifully, and there is rare lying in it.' These words are scarcely uttered, when the cover shakes more than ever. Every stem appears alive, and it reminds us of a corn-field waving in the wind. In two minutes the sterns of some more hounds are seen 'flourishing' above the gorse. '*Hare at him there*,' hollos the Squire—the gorse still more alive, and hounds leaping over each other's backs. '*Hare at him there again*, my good hounds; a fox for a hundred!' reiterates the squire, putting his finger in his ear, and uttering a scream, which not being set to music, we cannot give here. Jack Stephens (the first whipper-in) looks at his watch. At this moment 'John White,' 'Val. Maher,' 'Frank Holyoake,' (who will pardon us for giving them their *nous-de-chasse*,) and two or three more of the fast ones, are seen creeping gently on towards a point at which they think it probable he may break. 'Hold hard there,' says a sportsman; but he might as well speak to the winds. 'Stand still, gentlemen; pray stand still,' exclaims the huntsman; he might as well say so to the sun. During the time we have been speaking of, all the field has been awake—gloves put on—cigars thrown away—the bridle reins gathered well up into the hand, and hats pushed down upon the brow. * * * * A breathless silence ensues. At length a whimper is heard in the cover—like the voice of a dog in a dream; it is Flourisher, and the Squire cheers him to the echo. In an instant a hound challenges—and another—and another.—'Tis enough. '*Tallyho!*' cries a countryman in a tree. 'He's gone,' exclaims Lord Alvanley; and clapping spurs to his horse, in an instant is in the front rank."

A SPIRITED HORSE.

One of the darnedest neat tricks that's been heard on this some time, was sarved upon a chap not long ago in York State. On the 7th inst., a fellow attended a sale of horse flesh in Hermania. He wanted a nag that would suit, and being a horse jockey by trade and natur too, he thought he knew all the pints, from the nostrils down to the hind fetlock, and was the beatum at a swop. The folks all round were darned shy on him, I tell ye now; and though they were willing to sell to him for cash, provided they got the money examined by the cashier of the bank, to see if it was ginooine, they could not be persuaded to buy of him, he was such a risky chap. He would pick up an old horse that was just going to be turned off for crow taxes, and in one week's time he would bring him out a new crittur, a spanking four year old that would take the rag off of anything on four legs.

He went to this ere sale; it was an auction, where they had about forty nags, of all sizes, colors, and sorts, black, white, grey, roan, bay, dapple, sorrel, pumpkin, and milk. A fine looking nag was brought out, of a bright bay, with a neck like a rainbow, and an eye that would look through a stone wall.

"Hallo!" says the auctioneer, "how much for a first rate horse?—sired by Edwin Forrest, his dam Mrs. Trollope, raised by Colonel Shaffleton Cockfight, of Blackleg Manor, Cheatsylvania County, Ancient Dominion; took the purse twice at the Richmond Sweepstakes, beat Betsey Ransom at Long Island; a biographical sketch of him in the Sunday Morning News, by the late celebrated John Randolph, and another in the Gambler's Vade Mecum, supposed to be by Colonel Saltpeter Mahogany Stock; warranted sound all round, and only eight years old."

At this last, some of the *knowing ones* grinned a little, and others exchanged winks; for a horse hardly ever gets to be older than eight, though once in a great while he contrives to crawl up as high as nine. When his teeth no longer tell tales, a horse will stick to his age like a maiden of twenty-four, or a bachelor of thirty-eight.

"How much?" says Glib Tongue.

"Twenty-five dollars," says one.

"Aint the valley of his hide," says Glib Tongue; "a thousand dollars to begin with."

The bidders were up to a thing or two, for they had heard this story for the last five years at every horse auction, and he contrived to make it match any size or color. He had written it all down and spoke it as a piece, like the boys on the stage at the Academy.

"Twenty-six dollars," says another.

"But, gentlemen, this is trifling. Only think, Edwin Forrest and Mrs. Trollope!"

"Never mind, Glib Tongue, fire away; Mrs. Trollope must have had twins for the last fifty years to supply all the colts that you've sold in her name. Twenty-seven dollars."

Glib Tongue saw it was no go, and came down accordingly; and finally the horse was bid off to our jockey for forty-five dollars.

"If he aint got darnedly sweetened this time there's no snakes; I've known that are eight years old these ten years, and he was eleven when I bought him."

"No fear for the jockey, I tell ye. If he has bought the devil, he'll sell him again. So look out."

Our jockey heard all this without being consarned an atom. He'd heard folks talk afore now. So he very quietly led the nag out of sight, to find out the catch without showing it; and sure enough, he was in for it as slick as grease. So he goes to the auctioneer, takes him aside under a horse shed, and begins to dicker.

"Warranted sound, only eight years old, trots all. Such was the say at the sale. Now, he is older than cousin Jerusha, and she owned to thirty-nine ten years ago. Maybe he trots all when he does trot, but neither whip nor spurs have yet got him out of a walk. It aint a fair shake—I don't accept the horse, and I want my forty-five dollars back."

"A bargain's a bargain," says Glib Tongue.

"And reason is reason," says the jockey. "I've been cuss firedly cheated, and all fire lock if I don't have the law on you.—I'll sue you on the warranty."

"Fire away, then," says Glib Tongue, "two can play at that; remember the warranty of Celeste, the sorrel filly that you sold me."

This knocked him stiff: it put him in mind o what Squire Smith told him about a man's coming into court with clean hands. So seeing he couldn't dicker Glib Tongue out of the bargain, he resolved to walk into somebody else. So he mounted, and by means of a whip and a pair of spurs, well laid on, he got his *bargain* to Hammerstown, the next village. He then poured a pint of whiskey down the nag's throat, and I guess that fixed him out with a tallowed shirt. It made a four year old of him in less than no time, and all four legs flew up as if the ground was red hot. First it was a canter, then a trot, then a gallop, then a pace, then a run, then a wrack; everything but a walk or a stand still, for he had quite forgotten both. He was like a Congressman, everything by turns, and nothing for a great while. Our jockey, or rather we must call him our hero now, for I tell you none but a pretty considerable of a hero would ride such a crittur with a snaffle,—scampered through the main street of Hammerstown, and sang out louder than a crow watching a corn-field, when the rest of the flock are pulling, and the boys are coming. "Seventy-five dollars for this fine four years old! Is seventy-five dollars all that's bid for this here fine four year old colt?" On he dashed, full chisel, crying out, "Seventy-five dollars! once! twice!—who bids higher?" "Eighty!" says a feller, falling in love at first sight. "Eighty-five!" "Ninety!" "One hundred!" The bidders soon got the steam up, and the horse was knocked down for one hundred and fifty dollars, clean cash. If that warn't a darned neat trade, there is no truth in what Deacon Grimes tells us at the conference.

Public Ledger.

THE TAILOR OF BRENTFORD.

MIDDLESEX COUNTY COURT, BRENTFORD.—Billy Button was a *bona fide* tailor, and in possession of all the personal beauties, both natural and artifical, that usually fall to the lot of the "knights of the thimble rig." Mr. Button's countenance was all his own, nature had done much—

"For when she was forming an ugly race,
She had certainly moulded this tailor's face,
As a sample for all the rest."

Mrs. Wilkes, the plaintiff, was the very size and counterpart of the fat knight's fat woman, whom Shakspeare immortalized in the *Merry Wives of Windsor*, and she sued the tailor for three weeks' rent and washing, £1 3s.

Commissioner—Do you keep a lodging-house, madam?

Plaintiff—Yes, Sir; I takes in young men, and does for them. [Laughter.]

Commissioner—Very kind of you indeed. And what sort of a lodger did the defendant turn out?

Plaintiff—Don't mention it, my Lord; iv all the childer of earth I've had to rest in my house, that same tailoring knave is the worstest, wid ye belave me, me lord; not a bit iv sheet could I kape for him; no sooner did I mend one hole, than sure enough out he kicked another. He broke ivery thing he came near; but, me lord,—(here the old woman lowered her voice to a whisper)—he had a mighty purty method of his own of walking in his slape; and where, me lord, does your honor think he always walked?

Commissioner—Indeed I can't tell you.

Plaintiff—Well, thin, it's I that can; it's right into my kitchen he'd walk himself, and ate up all that iver come before him, and then he'd walk himself back agin, as innocent as a sucking calf. Oh, bad luck to him, but I hope your honor'l give me the rights of him. [Laughter.]

Mr. Button—Sir, this is all jealousy, and I can take my hoath to it; she was always a coaxing and a wheedling me.

Commissioner—Indeed; why, what did she do?

Mr. Button—Do, Sir, why she'd get me pork chops for my supper, and make me drink all her best ale; rumpsteaks for breakfast, and anything as I liked for dinner. She says I walked in my sleep, but if I'd walked into her bed-room you wouldn't a yeard nothin' on it: she used to leave her door wide open on purpose to catch me. [Laughter.]

A Juryman—Bless me, and how came it such an immaculate Joseph as you wish to appear, didn't fall into the snare, seeing you were asleep?

Mr. Button—O, I warn't so fast asleep but what I know'd what I was 'bout.

Commissioner—Oh, come, come, if that's the line of defence you adopt, these gentlemen will compel you to pay the old dame.

Plaintiff (bridling up)—Not so ould, naythur; faith, and there's many oulder than mesilf, and perhaps uglier.

Commissioner—Really, madam, I beg your pardon. I, however, beg to inform you that Mr. Button is ordered to pay the money within one month, providing he doesn't walk off some night in his sleep.—The tailor grinned, and the old lady curtsied.

Ib.

BLOODED STOCK FOR SALE.

CAPTAIN STOCKTON, of the U.S. Navy, having determined to retire from the Turf, offers for sale his entire Stock of Thorough Bred Horses.

Stallions.

No. 1.—The imported horse TAUSTER, foaled in 1829, by Catton, out of Emma, by Whisker, full brother to Mundig, the winner of the Derby in 1835, and was a capital race horse himself. See English Racing Calendar. [SOLD.]

No. 2.—POWHATTAN, grey horse, 16 hands high, foaled in 1830, by Monsieur Tonson, out of the celebrated four mile mare, Iris, by Archy. He was a horse of great promise as a racer. He won mile heats and 3 mile heats from good fields, and broke down in running 4 mile heats against Post Boy and Henry Archy.

No. 3.—DASHALL, br. h. foaled in 1825, 16 hands high, by Archy, out of Meg Dodds, full sister to Miss Mattie, and Isabella—his dam now owned by Mr. R. L. Stevens, of New York. He was a capital racer himself, and his colts are amongst the most promising in New Jersey.

Horses in Training.

No. 4.—MIDDLESEX, ch. h., 16 hands high, by Sir Charles, out of Powancey, by Alfred—her dam Virgo, by Imp. Sir Peter Teazle, out of Castinira, the dam of Archy. There are very few horses in the United States that rank higher for speed or beauty than Middlesex.

No. 5.—BRAGEN, gr. c. foaled in 1833, by Medley, out of Charlotte Pace. This is a horse of good speed and bottom. For the pedigree of Charlotte Pace see No. 15.

No. 6.—Imported b. h. LANGFORD, by Starch, out of Peri, the dam of Hercules, purchased by J. P. Corbin, Esq. from the King's Stud at Hampton Court—foaled in 1833. He was the winner of the great Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, over the National Course, Spring of 1836.

No. 7.—Imported b. h. JOHN BULL, foaled 1833, by Chateau Margaux, dam by Woful—grandam Beningbrough, g. g. dam Highflyer—See English Stud Book. This horse has never been started, but is a colt of great promise.

No. 8.—Ch. c. SOMERSET, foaled 1834, by Sir Charles, out of the dam of Middlesex.

No. 9.—B. f. MARGARET, foaled 1834, by Dashall, out of Young Nettletop, the dam of Monmouth. For pedigree of Young Nettletop see No. 18.

Colts and Fillies.

No. 10.—Ch. f. by Eclipse, out of Charlotte Pace, foaled 1835. For pedigree of Charlotte Pace see No. 15.

No. 11.—Bay f. by Eclipse, dam Miss Mattie, foaled 1835—for pedigree of Miss Mattie see No. 19.

No. 12.—Chesnut colt by Monmouth Eclipse, out of the dam of Middlesex, foaled 1835.

No. 13—Chesnut filly by Powhattan, out of Blanche, foaled 1835—see No. 20.

No. 14—Chesnut colt by Shark, out of Miss Mattie, foaled 1836—see No. 19.

Brood Mares.

No. 15—Bay mare CHARLOTTE PACE, by Archy, her dam by the Imp. horse Restless, out of Green's celebrated Celer mare by Janus—stinted to Trustee.

No. 16—Chesnut mare POWANCEY, by Alfred, out of Virgo, by Sir Peter Teazle, imported, out of Castinira, the dam of Archy—stinted to Trustee.

No. 17—Gray mare BIANCA, foaled 1830, by Medley, out of Powancey—stinted to Trustee.

No. 18—Chesnut mare YOUNG NETTLETOP, by Marshal Duroc, out of Old Nettletop, by Diomed—Imp. horse Old Sharke—Lindsay's Arabian—Lee's Old Mark Anthony—Imp. horse Silver Eye—Imp. horse Crawford—Imp. horse Old Janus—Imp. Mare—See Am. Stud Book, page 351. Stinted to Trustee.

No. 19—Bay mare MISS MATTIE, by Archy, out of Black Ghost—Miss Mattie is own sister to Wynn's celebrated mare Isabella, the dam of Drone and Martha Washington—See Am. Stud Book, vol. 1, page 267. Stinted to Trustee.

No. 20—Chesnut mare BLANCHE, foaled 1821, by Marshal Duroc, dam Cornet, by Expedition, grandam Cleopatra, by Imp. Slender, g g dam Semiramis, by Messenger, g g g dam the Bashaw mare—Stinted to Trustee.

No. 21—Imported bay mare LADY MOSTYN, foaled 1831; got by Teniers, out of Invalid, by Whisker; grandam Helen, by Hambletonian, g g dam Susan, out of Drowsy, by Drone; Mr. Goodrich's Old England mare, &c. See English Stud Book and Weatherby's Racing Calendar. Stinted to Trustee.

No. 22—Gray mare HELEN, foaled 1830; by Lance, dam by Oscar—Expedition, Imp. Highlander—Fair American, by Lloyd's Traveller—Miss Slamerkin, by Wildair, out of the Imp. Cub mare, by Cub. Stinted to Trustee.

These horses have been selected from the most fashionable Stock in the United States and in England, without regard to cost. They are estimated to be worth over 40,000 dollars, but will be sold together for $30,000, or one or more at a low valuation.

BLOODED STOCK FOR SALE.

IN consequence of the death of Mr. J. SLEEPER, the following Thorough Bred Horses are offered for sale; the present owner having no use for them, is determined to sell them at very reduced prices, viz.:—

No. 1—*Norma*, b. m., 15 years old, by Director, (the full brother to Virginian), her dam, Lady Tolman, who was the dam of Kate Kearney and Sussex, and now in foal by Flying Childers. Price $300.

No. 2—Chesnut mare, by Sir Arthur, (he by Sir Archy, out of Green's old Celar mare) her dam Sally Nailor, by Imp. Wonder, out of Primrose; she by the noted Damon, (he by Imp. Fearnought,) her grandam by Jolly Roger, her g. grandam by Imp. Partner. Price $200.

No. 3—Chesnut horse, foaled 1831, out of No. 1, by Monsieur Tonson. Price $200.

No. 4—Bay mare, foaled 1832, out of No. 1, by Gohanna. Price $700.

No. 5—Chesnut mare, out of No. 2, foaled 1829, by Md. Eclipse, and now in foal by Flying Childers. Price $500.

No. 6—Chesnut colt, foaled 1835, out of No. 2, by Sussex. Price $500.

No. 7—Brown mare, foaled 1831, by Mons. Tonson, out of Elizabeth, by Sir Alfred, out of the dam of Sally Hope, and now in foal by Flying Childers. Price $500.

No. 8—Bay horse, foaled 1832, out of the dam of No. 7, by Timoleon. Price $700.

No. 9—Chesnut colt, foaled 1833, by Sussex, dam by Florizel, he by Diomed, her dam by Imp. Dare Devil, grandam by old Shark, g. grandam by Apollo, out of Imp. mare Jenny Cameron. Price $200.

No. 10—Chesnut mare, foaled 1833, by Sussex, her dam by Gov. Spriggs' Northampton, out of the celebrated Columbia, who was by Col. Tayloe's Oscar, out of Selima. Northampton and Columbia were half brother and sister by the side of their common ancestor, old Oscar, by Gabriel. Price $400.

No. 11—Bay horse, foaled 1832, by Byron, out of Iris, who was out of Beane's celebrated mare Miria, who was by Punch, &c. Price $300.

No. 12—Bay horse, foaled 1832, by Apparition, out of Jessie, by Telegraph, &c. Price $300.

No. 13—Chesnut horse, foaled 1829, by Ratler, his dam out of Lady Bumbany, (who was imported by John Randolph), by Gracchus. Price $400.

No. 14—Chesnut colt, out of the dam of No. 10, by Young Fagdown, he by Old Fagdown. Price $100.

Any person wishing to purchase will please address (post paid)

Baltimore, Md., March 6, 1837. [mh 18-tf.] W. H. STEWART.

HEALTH.

205 GREENE STREET, near Bleecker, and No. 333 Broadway, corner of Anthony Street.

The exercises of the Gymnasium are the best adapted, and the most equinomical for time and money, for the preservation of health and invigorating the constitution. Hundreds of persons of this city can testify to the beneficial effects from exercising in the Gymnasium.

W. Fuller respectfully announces that he has erected in the rear of his establishment in Greene-st. a Shooting Gallery.

The terms will be made known on applying as above.

Sparring and Fencing taught as usual.

N.B. The junior class for Gymnastic exercises three days in the week, from 4 to 5 o'clock.

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. no man here has ventured to
"Oh, certainly not," said Mr.

Humm.—"I should advise him not to, Sir, I should advise him not," said Mr. Stiggins. By this time the audience were perfectly silent, and waited with some anxiety for the resumption of business. "Will you address the meeting, brother?" said Mr. Humm, with a smile of invitation. "No, Sir," rejoined Mr. Stiggins; "No, Sir, I will not, Sir." The meeting looked at each other with raised eye-lids, and a murmur of astonishment ran through the room. "It's my opinion, Sir," said Mr. Stiggins, unbuttoning his coat, and speaking very loudly; "it's my opinion, Sir that this meeting is drunk, Sir; Brother Tadger, Sir," said Mr. Stiggins, suddenly increasing in ferocity, and turning sharp round on the little man in the drab shorts "*you* are drunk, Sir." With this Mr. Stiggins, entertaining a praiseworthy desire to promote the sobriety of the meeting, and to exclude therefrom all improper characters, hit Brother Tadger on the summit of the nose with such unerring aim, that the drab shorts disappeared like a flash of lightning. Brother Tadger had been knocked, head first, down the ladder. Upon this, the women set up a loud and dismal screaming; and rushing in small parties before their favorite brothers, flung their arms round them to preserve them from danger. An instance of affection, which had nearly proved fatal to Humm, who, being extremely popular, was all but suffocated by the crowd of female devotees that hung about his neck, and heaped caresses upon him; the greater part of the lights were quickly put out, and nothing but noise and confusion resounded on all sides. "Now Sammy," said Mr. Weller, taking off his great coat with much deliberation, "just you step out, and fetch in a watchman."—"And wot are you goin' to do the while?" inquired Sam. "Never you mind me, Sammy," replied the old gentleman; "I shall ockipy myself in havin' a small settlement with that 'ere Stiggins." And before Sam could interfere to prevent it, his heroic parent had penetrated into a remote corner of the room, and attacked the Rev. Mr. Stiggins with manual dexterity. "Come off," said Sam.—"Come on," cried Mr. Weller; and without further invitation, he gave the reverend Mr. Stiggins a preliminary tap on the head, and began dancing round him in a buoyant and cork-like manner, which in a gentleman at his time of life was a perfect marvel to behold. Finding all remonstrances unavailing, Sam pulled his hat firmly on, threw his father's coat over his arm, and taking the old man round the waist, forcibly dragged him down the ladder, and into the street; never releasing his hold, or permitting him to stop, until they reached the corner. As they gained it, they could hear the shouts of the populace, who were witnessing the removal of the Rev. Mr. Stiggins to strong lodgings for the night, and hear the noise occasioned by the dispersion in various directions of the Members of the United Grand Junction Ebenezer Temperate Association.

"THE CHASE, THE TURF, AND THE ROAD."

The following graphic sketch of the opening of a run with fox-hounds, is from Nimrod's new work under the above title:—"Let us suppose ourselves to have been at Ashby Pasture, in the Quorn County, with Mr. Osbaldeston's hounds, in the year 1826, when that pack was at the height of its well-merited celebrity. Let us also indulge ourselves with a fine morning, in the first week of February, and at least two hundred well-mounted men by the cover's side. Time being called—say a quarter past eleven, nearly our great grandfather's dinner hour—the hounds approach the furze-brake, or the gorse, as it is called in that region. '*Hoic in, hoic!*' with a slight cheer, and perhaps one wave of his cap, says Mr. Osbaldeston, who long hunted his own pack, and in an instant he has not a hound at his horse's heels. In a very short time the gorse appears shaken in various parts of the cover—apparently from an unknown cause, not a single hound being for some minutes visible. Presently one or two appear, leaping over some old furze which they cannot push through, and exhibit to the field their glossy skins and spotted sides. 'O you beauties!' exclaims some old Meltonian, captiously fond of the sport. Two minutes more elapse; another hound slips out of cover, and takes a short turn outside, with his nose to the ground, and his stern lashing his side—thinking, no doubt, he might touch on a drag, should Reynard have been abroad in the night. Hounds have no business to *think*, thinks the second whipper-in, who observes him; but one crack of his whip, with 'Rasselas, Rasselas, where are you going Rasselas? '*Get to cover, Rasselas*;' and Rasselas immediately disappears. Five minutes more pass away. 'No fox here,' says one; 'Don't be in a hurry,' cries Mr. Cradock; 'they are drawing it beautifully, and there is rare lying in it.' These words are scarcely uttered, when the cover shakes more than ever. Every stem appears alive, and it reminds us of a corn-field waving in the wind. In two minutes the sterns of some more hounds are seen 'flourishing' above the gorse. '*Hare at him there*,' holloas the Squire—the gorse still more alive, and hounds leaping over each other's backs. '*Hare at him there again*, my good hounds; a fox for a hundred!' reiterates the squire, putting his finger in his ear, and uttering a scream, which not being set to music, we cannot give here. Jack Stephens (the first whipper-in) looks at his watch. At this moment 'John White,' 'Val. Maher,' 'Frank Holyoake,' (who will pardon us for giving them their *nons-de-chasse*,) and two or three more of the fast ones, are seen creeping gently on towards a point at which they think it probable he may break. 'Hold hard there,' says a sportsman; but he might as well speak to the winds. 'Stand still, gentlemen; pray stand still,' exclaims the huntsman; he might as well say so to the sun. During the time we have been speaking of, all the field has been awake—gloves put on—cigars thrown away—the bridle reins gathered well up into the hand, and hats pushed down upon the brow. * * * * A breathless silence ensues. At length a whimper is heard in the cover—like the voice of a dog in a dream; it is Flourisher, and the Squire cheers him to the echo. In an instant a hound challenges—and another—and another.—'Tis enough. '*Tallyho!*' cries a countryman in a tree. 'He's gone,' exclaims Lord Alvanley; and clapping spurs to his horse, in an instant is in the front rank."

A SPIRITED HORSE.

One of the darnedest neat tricks that's been heard on this some time, was sarved upon a chap not long ago in York State. On the 7th inst., a fellow attended a sale of horse flesh in Hermania. He wanted a nag that would suit, and being a horse jockey by trade and natur too, he thought he knew all the pints, from the nostrils down to the hind fetlock, and was the beatum at a swop. The folks all round were darned shy on him, I tell ye now; and though they were willing to sell to him for cash, provided they got the money examined by the cashier of the bank, to see if it was ginooine, they could not be persuaded to buy of him, he was such a risky chap. He would pick up an old horse that was just going to be turned off for crow taxes, and in one week's time he would bring him out a new crittur, a spanking four year old that would take the rag off of anything on four legs.

He went to this ere sale; it was an auction, where they had about forty nags, of all sizes, colors, and sorts, black, white, grey, roan, bay, dapple, sorrel, pumpkin, and milk. A fine looking nag was brought out, of a bright bay, with a neck like a rainbow, and an eye that would look through a stone wall.

"Hallo!" says the auctioneer, "how much for a first rate horse?—sired by Edwin Forrest, his dam Mrs. Trollope, raised by Colonel Shaffleton Cockfight, of Blackleg Manor, Cheatsylvania County, Ancient Dominion; took the purse twice at the Richmond Sweepstakes, beat Betsey Ransom at Long Island; a biographical sketch of him in the Sunday Morning News, by the late celebrated John Randolph, and another in the Gambler's Vade Mecum, supposed to be by Colonel Saltpeter Mahogany Stock; warranted sound all round, and only eight years old."

At this last, some of the *knowing ones* grinned a little, and others exchanged winks, for a horse hardly ever gets to be older than eight, though once in a great while he contrives to crawl up as high as nine. When his teeth no longer tell tales, a horse will stick to his age like a maiden of twenty-four, or a bachelor of thirty-eight.

"How much?" says Glib Tongue.

"Twenty-five dollars," says one.

"Aint the valley of his hide," says Glib Tongue; "a thousand dollars to begin with."

The bidders were up to a thing or two, for they had heard this story for the last five years at every horse auction, and he contrived to make it match any size or color. He had written it all down and spoke it as a piece, like the boys on the stage at the Academy.

"Twenty-six dollars," says another.

"But, gentlemen, this is trifling. Only think, Edwin Forrest and Mrs. Trollope!"

"Never mind, Glib Tongue, fire away; Mrs. Trollope must have had twins for the last fifty years to supply all the colts that you've sold in her name. Twenty-seven dollars."

Glib Tongue saw it was no go, and came down accordingly; and finally the horse was bid off to our jockey for forty-five dollars.

"If he aint got darnedly sweetened this time there's no snakes; I've known that are eight years old these ten years, and he was eleven when I bought him."

"No fear for the jockey, I tell ye. If he has bought the devil, he'll sell him again. So look out."

Our jockey heard all this without being consarned an atom. He'd heard folks talk afore now. So he very quietly led the nag out of sight, to find out the catch without showing it; and sure enough, he was in for it as slick as grease. So he goes to the auctioneer, takes him aside under a horse shed, and begins to dicker.

"Warranted sound, only eight years old, trots all. Such was the say at the sale. Now, he is older than cousin Jerusha, and she owned to thirty-nine ten years ago. Maybe he trots all when he does trot, but neither whip nor spurs have yet got him out of a walk. It aint a fair shake—I don't accept the horse, and I want my forty-five dollars back."

"A bargain's a bargain," says Glib Tongue.

"And reason is reason," says the jockey. "I've been cuss firedly cheated, and all fire look if I don't have the law on you.—I'll sue you on the warranty."

"Fire away, then," says Glib Tongue, "two can play at that; remember the warranty of Celeste, the sorrel filly that you sold me."

This knocked him stiff: it put him in mind o' what Squire Smith told him about a man's coming into court with clean hands. So seeing he couldn't dicker Glib Tongue out of the bargain, he resolved to walk into somebody else. So he mounted, and by means of a whip and a pair of spurs, well laid on, he got his

bargain to Hammerstown, the next village. He then poured a pint of whiskey down the nag's throat, and I guess that fixed him out with a tallowed shirt. It made a four year old of him in less than no time, and all four legs flew up as if the ground was red hot. First it was a canter, then a trot, then a gallop, then a pace, then a run, then a wrack; everything but a walk or a stand still, for he had quite forgotten both. He was like a Congressman, everything by turns, and nothing for a great while. Our jockey, or rather we must call him our hero now, for I tell you none but a pretty considerable of a hero would ride such a crittur with a snaffle,—scampered through the main street of Hammerstown, and sang out louder than a crow watching a corn-field, when the rest of the flock are pulling, and the boys are coming. "Seventy-five dollars for this fine four years old! Is seventy-five dollars all that's bid for this here fine four year old colt?" Or, he dashed, full chisel, crying out, "Seventy-five dollars! once! twice!—who bids higher?" "Eighty?" says a feller, falling in love at first sight. "Eighty-five!" "Ninety!" "One hundred!" The bidders soon got the steam up, and the horse was knocked down for one hundred and fifty dollars, clean cash. If that warn't a darned neat trade, there is no truth in what Deacon Grimes tells us at the conference.

Public Ledger.

THE TAILOR OF BRENTFORD.

MIDDLESEX COUNTY COURT, BRENTFORD.—Billy Button was a *bona fide* tailor, and in possession of all the personal beauties, both natural and artifical, that usually fall to the lot of the "knights of the thimble rig." Mr. Button's countenance was all his own, nature had done much—

"For when she was forming an ugly race,
She had certainly moulded this tailor's face,
As a sample for all the rest."

Mrs. Wilkes, the plaintiff, was the very size and counterpart of the fat knight's fat woman, whom Shakspeare immortalized in the *Merry Wives of Windsor*, and she sued the tailor for three weeks' rent and washing, £1 3s.

Commissioner—Do you keep a lodging-house, madam?

Plaintiff—Yes, Sir; I takes in young men, and does for them. [Laughter.]

Commissioner—Very kind of you indeed. And what sort of a lodger did the defendant turn out?

Plaintiff—Don't mention it, my Lord; iv all the childer of earth I've had to rest in my house, that same tailoring knave is the worstest, wid ye belave me, me lord; not a bit iv sheet could I kape for him; no sooner did I mend one hole, than sure enough out he kicked another. He broke ivery thing he came near; but, me lord,—(here the old woman lowered her voice to a whisper)—he had a mighty purty method of his own of walking in his slape; and where, me lord, does your honor think he always walked?

Commissioner—Indeed I can't tell you.

Plaintiff—Well, thin, it's I that can; it's right into my kitchen he'd walk himself, and ate up all that iver come before him, and then he'd walk himself back agin, as innocent as a sucking calf. Oh, bad luck to him, but I hope your honor'l give me the rights of him. [Laughter.]

Mr. Button—Sir, this is all jealousy, and I can take my hoath to it; she was always a coaxing and a wheedling me.

Commissioner—Indeed; why, what did she do?

Mr. Button—Do, Sir, why she'd get me pork chops for my supper, and make me drink all her best ale; rumpsteaks for breakfast, and anything as I liked for dinner. She says I walked in my sleep, but if I'd walked into her bed-room you wouldn't a yeard nothin' on it: she used to leave her door wide open on purpose to catch me. [Laughter.]

A Juryman—Bless me, and how came it such an immaculate Joseph as you wish to appear, didn't fall into the snare, seeing you were asleep?

Mr. Button—O, I warn't so fast asleep but what I know'd what I was 'bout.

Commissioner—Oh, come, come, if that's the line of defence you adopt, these gentlemen will compel you to pay the old dame.

Plaintiff (bridling up)—Not so ould, nayther; faith, and there's many oulder than mesilf, and perhaps uglier.

Commissioner—Really, madam, I beg your pardon. I, however, beg to inform you that Mr. Button is ordered to pay the money within one month, providing he doesn't walk off some night in his sleep.—The tailor grinned, and the old lady curtsied.

Ib.

BLOODED STOCK FOR SALE.

CAPTAIN STOCKTON, of the U.S. Navy, having determined to retire from the Turf, offers for sale his entire Stock of Thorough Bred Horses.

Stallions.

No. 1.—The imported horse TRUSTEE, foaled in 1829, by Catton, out of Emma, by Whisker, full brother to Mundig, the winner of the Derby in 1835, and was a capital race horse himself. See English Racing Calendar. [SOLD.]

No. 2.—POWHATTAN, grey horse, 16 hands high, foaled in 1830, by Monsieur Tonson, out of the celebrated four mile mare, Iris, by Archy. He was a horse of great promise as a racer. He won mile heats and 3 mile heats from good fields, and broke down in running 4 mile heats against Post Boy and Henry Archy.

No. 3.—DASHALL, br. h. foaled in 1825, 16 hands high, by Archy, out of Meg Dodds, full sister to Miss Mattie, and Isabella—his dam now owned by Mr. R. L. Stevens, of New York. He was a capital racer himself, and his colts are amongst the most promising in New Jersey.

Horses in Training.

No. 4.—MIDDLESEX, ch. h., 16 hands high, by Sir Charles, out of Powancey, by Alfred—her dam Virgo, by Imp. Sir Peter Teazle, out of Castinira, the dam of Archy. There are very few horses in the United States that rank higher for speed or beauty than Middlesex.

No. 5.—BLAZES, gr. c. foaled in 1833, by Medley, out of Charlotte Pace. This is a horse of good speed and bottom. For the pedigree of Charlotte Pace see No. 15.

No. 6.—Imported b. h. LANGFORD, by Starch, out of Peri, the dam of Hercules, purchased by J. P. Corbin, Esq. from the King's Stud at Hampton Court—foaled in 1833. He was the winner of the great Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, over the National Course, Spring of 1836.

No. 7.—Imported b. h. JOHN BULL, foaled 1833, by Chateau Margaux, dam by Woful—grandam Beningbrough, g. g. dam Highflyer—See English Stud Book. This horse has never been started, but is a colt of great promise.

No. 8.—Ch. c. SOMERSET, foaled 1831, by Sir Charles, out of the dam of Middlesex.

No. 9.—B. f. MARGARET, foaled 1834, by Dashall, out of Young Nettletop, the dam of Monmouth. For pedigree of Young Nettletop see No. 18.

Colts and Fillies.

No. 10.—Ch. f. by Eclipse, out of Charlotte Pace, foaled 1835. For pedigree of Charlotte Pace see No. 15.

No. 11.—Bay f. by Eclipse, dam Miss Mattie, foaled 1835—for pedigree of Miss Mattie see No. 19.

No. 12.—Chesnut colt by Monmouth Eclipse, out of the dam of Middlesex, foaled 1835.

No. 13.—Chesnut filly by Powhattan, out of Blanche, foaled 1835—see No. 20.

No. 14.—Chesnut colt by Shark, out of Miss Mattie, foaled 1836—see No. 19.

Brood Mares.

No. 15.—Bay mare CHARLOTTE PACE, by Archy, her dam by the Imp. horse Restless, out of Green's celebrated Celer mare by Janus—stinted to Trustee.

No. 16.—Chesnut mare POWANCEY, by Alfred, out of Virgo, by Sir Peter Teazle, imported, out of Castinira, the dam of Archy—stinted to Trustee.

No. 17.—Gray mare BIANCA, foaled 1830, by Medley, out of Powancey—stinted to Trustee.

No. 18.—Chesnut mare YOUNG NETTLETOP, by Marshal Duroc, out of Old Nettletop, by Diomed—Imp. horse Old Sharke—Lindsay's Arabian—Lee's Old Mark Anthony—Imp. horse Silver Eye—Imp. horse Crawford—Imp. horse Old Janus—Imp. Mare—See Am. Stud Book, page 351. Stinted to Trustee.

No. 19.—Bay mare MISS MATTIE, by Archy, out of Black Ghost—Miss Mattie is own sister to Wynn's celebrated mare Isabella, the dam of Drone and Martha Washington—See Am. Stud Book, vol. 1, page 267. Stinted to Trustee.

No. 20.—Chesnut mare BLANCHE, foaled 1821, by Marshal Duroc, dam Cornet, by Expedition, grandam Cleopatra, by Imp. Slender, g g dam Semiramis, by Messenger, g g g dam the Bashaw mare—Stinted to Trustee.

No. 21.—Imported bay mare LADY MOSTYN, foaled 1831; got by Teniers, out of Invalid, by Whisker; grandam Helen, by Hambletonian, g g dam Susan, out of Drowsy, by Drone; Mr. Goodrich's Old England mare, &c. See English Stud Book and Weatherby's Racing Calendar. Stinted to Trustee.

No. 22.—Gray mare HELEN, foaled 1830; by Lance, dam by Oscar—Expedition, Imp. Highlander—Fair American, by Lloyd's Traveller—Miss Slamerkin, by Wildair, out of the Imp. Cub mare, by Cub. Stinted to Trustee.

These horses have been selected from the most fashionable Stock in the United States and in England, without regard to cost. They are estimated to be worth over 40,000 dollars, but will be sold together for $30,000, or one or more at a low valuation.

BLOODED STOCK FOR SALE.

IN consequence of the death of Mr. J. SLEEPER, the following Thorough Bred Horses are offered for sale; the present owner having no use for them, is determined to sell them at very reduced prices, viz.:—

No. 1.—*Norma*, b. m., 15 years old, by Director, (the full brother to Virginian), her dam Lady Tolman, who was the dam of Kate Kearney and Sussex, and now in foal by Flying Childers. Price $300.

No. 2.—Chesnut mare, by Sir Arthur, (he by Sir Archy, out of Green's old Celar mare) her dam Sally Nailor, by Imp. Wonder, out of Primrose; she by the noted Damon, (he by Imp. Fearnought,) her grandam by Jolly Roger, her g. grandam by Imp. Partner. Price $300.

No. 3.—Chesnut horse, foaled 1831, out of No. 1, by Monsieur Tonson. Price $300.

No. 4.—Bay mare, foaled 1832, out of No. 1, by Gohanna. Price $700.

No. 5.—Chesnut mare, out of No. 2, foaled 1829, by Md. Eclipse, and now in foal by Flying Childers. Price $500.

No. 6.—Chesnut colt, foaled 1835, out of No. 2, by Sussex. Price $500.

No. 7.—Brown mare, foaled 1831, by Mons. Tonson, out of Elizabeth, by Sir Alfred, out of the dam of Sally Honet, and now in foal by Flying Childers. Price $500.

No. 8.—Bay horse, foaled 1832, out of the dam of No. 7, by Timoleon. Price $700.

No. 9.—Chesnut colt, foaled 1833, by Sussex, dam by Florizel, he by Diomed, her dam by Imp. Dare Devil, grandam by old Shark, g. grandam by Apollo, out of Imp. mare Jenny Cameron. Price $200.

No. 10.—Chesnut mare, foaled 1833, by Sussex, her dam by Gov. Spriggs' Northampton, out of the celebrated Columbia, who was by Col. Tayloe's Oscar, out of Selima. Northampton and Columbia were half brother and sister by the side of their common ancestor, old Oscar, by Gabriel. Price $400.

No. 11.—Bay horse, foaled 1832, by Byron, out of Iris, who was out of Beane's celebrated mare Miria, who was by Punch, &c. Price $300.

No. 12.—Bay horse, foaled 1832, by Apparition, out of Jessie, by Telegraph, &c. Price $300.

No. 13.—Chesnut horse, foaled 1829, by Ratler, his dam out of Lady Bumbany, (who was imported by John Randolph), by Gracchus. Price $400.

No. 14.—Chesnut colt, out of the dam of No. 10, by Young Fagdown, he by Old Fagdown. Price $100.

Any person wishing to purchase will please address (post paid)

Baltimore, Md., March 6, 1837. [mh 18-tf.] W. H. STEWART.

HEALTH.

205 GREENE STREET, near Bleecker, and No. 333 Broadway, corner of Anthony Street.

The exercises of the Gymnasium are the best adapted, and the most equinomical for time and money, for the preservation of health and invigorating the constitution. Hundreds of persons of this city can testify to the beneficial effects from exercising in the Gymnasium.

W. Fuller respectfully announces that he has erected in the rear of his establishment in Greene-st. a Shooting Gallery.

The terms will be made known on applying as above.

Sparring and Fencing taught as usual.

N B. The junior class for Gymnastic exercises three days in the week, from 4 to 5 o'clock.

IMPORTED TRUSTEE.

THIS magnificent horse is now at my stables, near the Union Course, Long Island, and will be put to mares at $60 the season, and $1 to the groom, payable on the 15th of July. Mares to be paid for before taken away. Trustee ran third for the Derby, 101 subscribers, and was purchased by the Duke of Cleaveland after the race, for 2000 guineas, and was purchased from him by Messrs. Ogden & Corbin, and sent to the United States.

The subscriber is not liable for accidents or escapes.

New York, Jan. 21, 1837. JOHN R. SNEDIKER.

Pedigree and Performances of Trustee.

Trustee, a ch. h. foaled in 1829, and bred by W. Ridsdale, was got by Catton, out of Emma, by Whisker, brother to Whalebone, Woful, Wire, &c., and the sire of Memnon. The Colonel, Emma, Gibside Fairy, by Hermes, out of Vicissitude, by Pipator—Beatrice, by Sir Peter, &c. &c. See Stud Book.

Catton, sire of Trustee, was got by Golumpus, own brother to Hedley and Wanderer, his dam Lucy Gray, by Timothy, (by Delpini, out of Cora, by Matchem,) grandam Lucy, by Florizel, out of Frenzy, by Eclipse.

Catton won 7 times at Doncaster, 11 at York, 3 at Newmarket, and one at Preston. During his career he won 14 successive races, and walked over one. As will be seen by the Calendar, he was one of the best four milers of his day, and is the sire of many well-known winners, among whom are Tarrare, winner of the St. Leger, Anna, sister to Tarrare, David, Contest, Minster, Diana, Lady Charlotte, Mundig, &c. &c. See Weatherby's Racing Calendar.

At the Epsom meeting, 1835, Mundig, own brother to Trustee, won the Derby Stakes for 3 year olds, carrying 8st. 7lbs., mile and a half, 128 subscribers; 14 started; beating Ascot, Pelops, Ibrahim, Silenus, Coriolanus, by Emilius, &c. &c. 7 to 4 agst Ibrahim, 3 to 1 agst Ascot, 6 to 1 agst Mundig. Ascot came in second, Ibrahim not placed.

At Epsom meeting, in the Spring of 1832, Trustee ran third to St. Giles (St. Giles, Margrave, and Trustee at this time all belonged to the same owners, Gully and Ridsdale) for the Derby Stakes, 101 subscribers, beating Margrave, (winner of the St. Leger Stakes both at Doncaster and Newmarket,) Beiram, (winner of the July and Prendergast Stakes,) Kate, Emiliana, Non Compos, Rounceval, Mixbury, and 13 others, 23 having started. After this race, Trustee was purchased by the Duke of Cleaveland for 2000 guineas.

At Doncaster, the same year, he was beaten by Margrave and Birdcatcher, none others placed; 73 subs.

At the Newmarket Houghton meeting, same year, Trustee, (at 8st. 4lb.) ridden by Chifney, beat Mr. Greville's Dryad, 7st. 10lb., D. M., a match, 300 sovs. a-side, h. ft. 2 to 1 on Trustee.

At the Newmarket Craven meeting, 1833, Trustee ran second to Rounceval, (whom he had previously beaten) for the Oatland Stakes, D. I., 15 subscribers; beating Consol, Beiram, Bizarre, Lady Fly, Argent, and Hokee Pokee. At the same meeting he won the Claret Stakes of 200 sovs each, h ft. carrying 8st 7lb, D.I., 8 subs; beating Minster, Beiram, and Margrave a second time; even betting on Trustee. At Newmarket, First Spring meeting, he beat Lord Conyngham's Minster, 8st. 7lbs each, a match across the flat, 200 sovs. h ft; 7 to 4 on Trustee. At York August meeting, same year, 1833, he was beaten by Voluna, for the great subscription, 2 miles, 11 subs; 5 to 2 on Trustee. At the same meeting was beaten by Voluna and Titus, carrying 8st 3lb; 2 miles.

At the Doncaster September meeting, he won the Claret Stakes, carrying 8st 5lbs, 2 miles, 3 subs; beating Pickpocket, by St. Patrick, &c. At the Newmarket Craven meeting, 1834, Trustee ran second to Sir Mark Wood's Oaks filly Vespa, D. I., carrying 8st 10lbs, and beating b. c Lottery, out of Pledge, Lord Exeter's Galata, [winner of the Oaks,] Chantilly, Ann, by Catton, and Col. Peel's Mahbran; 4 to 1 agst Manbran, 9 to 2 agst Trustee, and 8 to 1 agst Vespa. In this race Trustee was lamed, but at the Newmarket First Spring meeting, 1835, having stood his training, he was run against and beaten by Col. Peel's Nonsense, and Lord Exeter's Datura, when Lord Cleaveland ordered him to be sold. [J21

Catton, Trustee's sire, had *seven* winners last year [1836] on the English turf, who won twelve prizes. He has thirty-two of his get already entered for "the big things" to be run in 1837. In 1835 Catton had six winners—Mundig, Aratus, Contest, Chancellor, Zora, etc., who won ten prizes, including the Derby Stakes at Epsom, of 3,300*l.*, and 600*l.* at Doncaster.

Whisker, the sire of Trustee's dam, Emma, has several very fine runners on the English turf. In 1835 Whisker's get won eleven prizes, including the gold cups at Liverpool and Northallerton.

RODOLPH.

THE THOROUGH-BRED STALLION AND INVINCIBLE RACE-HORSE, RODOLPH—Having recently purchased of Robt. L. Shelly and others, the entire interest in this celebrated Horse at $25,000, and having no race on hand, except that with *Kathleen* and *Linnet*, for $20,000 a-side, which will not come off before next spring. I have determined to allow him to serve thirty mares, besides my own, the present season. As Rodolph will be positively limited to the above number, persons who wish to have his produce can secure the season of their mares, by writing either to me at Vicksburg, or to Robert Wooding, at Natchez. Two hundred dollars will be charged for each season, and pasture and grain can be obtained at the expense of the owners of the mares either at the Pharsalia Race Track, or at the Eclipse Hotel. I intend keeping him as low in flesh as I can, to keep up his life and vigor for the service of one, and never more than two mares each day, which will make him more sure, and his produce better than if his number was unlimited.

PEDIGREE, &c.

Rodolph will be 6 years old next Spring, is a rich, beautiful bay, 15 hands 2½ inches high, with uncommon strength and muscle, was got by Sir Archy (of Transport), dam by Moses, grandam by Cook's Whip, g grandam by Craig's Alfred, who was by Imp. Medley, Cook's Whip by Imp. Whip. Sir Archy (of Transport) by old Sir Archy, out of Transport by Virginius; Old Sir Archy by Imp. Diomed, out of Imp. Castianira; Virginius by Imp. Diomed, out of Rhea by Chatham—Harris' Eclipse—Imp. Shark—Imp. Silver Eye—Imp. Valiant, &c. See English and American Stud Book.

PERFORMANCES OF RODOLPH.

He is yet young and not withdrawn from the turf—has run only 7 races, and won them all without ever being put to his speed on any part of the ground? He lost the first heat he ever run in public, in consequence of the inexperience of his rider, as proven by his winning the second and third heats, and the race in quicker time than his competitor won the first heat.

Spring, 1834.—Rodolph, at three years old, won the stallion stakes at Lexington. Two mile heats, and at Louisville two weeks afterwards—won the 3 mile purse, in 2 heats, running the 2d heat in 5:49; then travelled up the river in a boat, to Newport, in which he was lamed, but notwithstanding, won the 3 mile purse at a single heat.

Fall, 1834.—Lamed in training, and did not start in any race.

Spring, 1835.—Rodolph, at 4 years old, over the Oakland Course, at Louisville, won the Three mile heats; 1st heat, 5.54—2d, 5:48, which is the quickest heat ever ran by any horse west of the mountains.

Fall, 1835.—At Louisville, Rodolph won the Four mile purse without an effort, in 2 heats, although he was pronounced by all the trainers too fat for a Two mile race. At Lexington he won the Four mile Purse at one heat, nothing running with him the 2d heat.

Fall, 1836.—He ran a match race against Angora, the favorite and chosen champion of that gallant State, (Tennessee), Four mile heats, for $5000 a-side. He distanced, with great ease, his competitor, the 1st heat, amidst the acclamations of admiring thousands. From Louisville he was taken to Lexington, where his then owner (Mr. Burbridge) intended running him on the Four mile day of the Fall races. He, however, with characteristic generosity, declined entering him, when he was advised by the Jockey Club that no entries would be made against him, and consequently no sport had.

Rodolph is a race horse of the highest order. Every gentleman who has witnessed his performances will testify to the great ease with which he has always passed his fleetest competitors, whenever he has been required to do it. His owners have never yet been guilty of running Rodolph any faster than is necessary to win, nor do I ever intend running him faster than necessary *barely* to win, unless I know when I am starting him in his last race. If any gentleman thinks he has ever seen Rodolph at his speed, he will be very much astonished if he lives to see Rodolph meet his equal, both in condition for a race. I never expect to see him beaten by any horse in equal condition, nor do I believe the horse lives that can beat him Four mile heats. OSMUN CLAIBORNE.

Vicksburg, March 25, 1837. [A22]

IMPORTED STALLION, BERNER'S COMUS,

IS expected to stand in 1837, either at Boardman's Mills, 9 miles South-west from Huntsville, or at the Huntsville Race Track, at $80 the season, or $100 to insure a foal. He was shipped from Liverpool late in November, 1836, on board the ship Sherbrook, bound for Mobile. "Breeders may be assured that this horse will propagate a capital breed of Turf Stock for heats of three and four miles. He was bred in 1827, by Lord Berner, and ran by Col Wilson in 1830-31-32 and 33—was a stout racer, won a dozen prizes, mostly at Newmarket; among them 8 or 10 King's Plates and Cups, at long distances and heavy weights, and frequently in heats. Ran twice 2d to Priam—beat one of the best mares in England, Sir Mark Wood's Lucetta; beat Tranby, and several other good ones; is very near 16 hands high, of good form and remarkably fine action; of a red brown color, with a little white, and unites the Herod and Eclipse blood to the greatest perfection." Was got by Comus, out of Rotterdam, by Juniper, (so highly prized for distance). Grandam Spotless by Walton. Trumpator, Highflyer, Herod, &c. &c. I will, in handbills, extend his pedigree; nothing can be richer, and his performances, in full, will be found excellent.

Huntsville, Ala., January 17, 1837. E. H. BOARDMAN.

Imported CONSOL stands at the Mills in 1837, on last year's terms, viz.: $60, or $70 at the end of the year, and $100 to insure [F4] E. H. B.

CHATEAU MARGAUX.

THE RENOWNED ENGLISH RACE HORSE AND STALLION, CHATEAU MARGAUX, will be located at my residence near Hayneville, Lowndes County, Alabama, and will serve mares at one hundred dollars the season, payable the first of July, and one dollar to the Groom.

Mares from a distance will be bountifully fed with grain at $8 per month, good and extensive pasturage gratis. Ample accommodations and separate lots are prepared for mares with colts, and every care will be taken to prevent accidents and escapes, but no liability should they occur.

The season will commence on the first day of February, 1837, and expire on the first day of July. GEORGE GIVHAN.

Hayneville, Dec 14 1836.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

WADE'S CONDITION POWDERS FOR HORSES, have been extolled upwards of 37 years in England and France, as the best and only preparation to promote the condition of horses. They destroy the worms, and botts, loosens the hide, fines the coat, purifies the blood, so as to do away the necessity of bleeding, renders the food more nutritive, prevents the animal taking cold after exposure to heat, and are at all times a great restorative after a hard day's work. They have been tested by the first Veterinary Surgeons, and certificates granted as to their efficacy in the above named cases. Sold at 37 1-2 cents, or $4.50 a dozen packages, accompanied with full directions and recommendations round each packet. Sold by J. H. Hart, corner of Broadway and Chambers-street, sole importing agent, where they may be obtained wholesale or retail. [J28-tf]

ELEGANT TIMING WATCHES FOR SPORTSMEN.

THE Subscriber has on hand, and is constantly receiving the above articles, all of which are made expressly to order, for the purpose of *marking time* very accurately; together with a general assortment of London, Duplex, Lever, Lepine, and Verge Watches. These Watches having been closely tested, are allowed by Judges to be the best article ever introduced for the above purpose. The watches being all warranted, the money will be refunded if they should not prove satisfactory to the recommendation.

Also a general assortment of Clocks, Jewelry, and silver ware, which the public are respectfully invited to call and examine at his store, No. 240 Pearl-street, corner of Burling Slip. [F18-tf] WM. F. GRIFFEN.

' What possible inducement can there be for holding back?—tis the last heat—each have won one—reputation, and double the amount of money, is to be gained by running for it.

THEATRICAL.

PLAYS, OPERAS, and FARCES, No. 90 Division St. New York.—TURNER & FISHER import direct from London every Play, immediately on being issued from the press, with the utmost possible regularity and despatch, and keep always on hand the largest assortment of theatrical works in the country.

Managers of Theatres, Ladies and Gentlemen of the profession, Clubs, Amateurs, &c. will find it to their interest to call before seeking elsewhere, as the advertisers assure them that nothing in the play way can be purchased, but which will be found at their establishment, and which will be disposed of on the most accommodating terms.

Now publishing in numbers, "Turner's Dramatic Library of Acting Plays," embracing the most popular pieces of the present day.

Cumberland's British and Minor Drama, Duncombe's British Theatre; Miller's Modern Acting Drama, Strange's edition of Buckstone's Dramas, and Bayly's Farces—complete sets always on sale.

Wholesale orders attended to with promptness.

New plays done up in strong wrappers, and sent by mail to any part of the Union. [d17

REMOVAL.

P. C. STRYKER most respectfully informs his friends and customers that he has removed over the way, to that large and commodious brick house, lately occupied by Mr. S. B. Campion. He hopes to merit the patronage of his old friends and as many new ones as he can get.

Mount Holly, N. J., March 27, 1837. [A1]

BAREFOOT.

THIS justly celebrated imported horse, one of the few now in America that ever won the Great Doncaster St. Leger, and a proved getter of winners in America, has recently been purchased by the undersigned at a high figure, and will stand for mares the ensuing season near the Oakland Race Course, Louisville, Kentucky, at the moderate price of $75 for the season, and $1 to the groom. The money to be paid, with the expense of keeping the mares, when they are taken away, or on or before the 15th of July next, when the season will end.

On the English Turf Barefoot proved himself one of the most successful racers of his day, he was not only the best in the North, but entitled to rank as the best colt of his year at Newmarket, he having there offered to run the noted Emilius for 2000 guineas, who declined the challenge; and he ran on, when six years old, all distances, as will be seen by an examination of his performances as here noted.

That which, in addition to unrivalled performances and pure and fashionable pedigree, gives value to a stallion, Barefoot claims. He has proved himself not only a sure foal-getter, but a *getter of winners*, in this country! Where is the imported horse now in America or west of the Alleghany, with the exception of Leviathan, of whom this can be said?

He is the sire of Clara Howard, the fleetest of the fleet, and game, over the course at two 4 miles, with high Union Course weights. Also of Admiral, Ajax, Tramp, and the colt out of Agnes, all winners of important races, matches or sweepstakes, in quick time, and of several other good ones.

By reference to the advertisement now or heretofore published in the Spirit of the Times, under the head of "Union Course, Long Island," of Matches and Sweepstakes to come off, it will be seen that many of Barefoot's get are heavily engaged in both matches and sweepstakes of importance. For one colt dropped last Spring, own brother to Clara Howard, $1500 was refused, when only five months old, and several others, now yearlings, could not be purchased, for less than $1,000 or $1500 each.

History and Description.—Barefoot is a chesnut, with a star and small stripe down the face, but without white feet or other white marks; standing upon short legs, and of great substance, as his dimensions hereafter given show. He was bred by Gilbert Compton, Esq., near York, and foaled in 1820—was sold at an early age to Richard Watt, Esq., of Bishop Burton, near Beverley, in Yorkshire, who brought him forward on the turf, and after winning the Great St. Leger in 1823, was sold by Mr. Watt for 3000 guineas, to the Earl of Darlington, (now Marquis of Cleaveland), who, in 1827 or 1828 disposed of him to Admiral Sir Isaac Coffin, Baronet, who sent him to America for the benefit of his native country at large, after having beaten nearly all the best runners in England, and he was landed at New York from the ship Napoleon, Capt. Smith, May 25th, 1828. C. R. Colden, Esq., of New York, better known in the Sporting world as "an old Turfman," took the admeasurement of his different points on the day he was landed, which were then as follows:—Height 5 feet 2½ inches—girth, 5 feet 9 inches—arm, in circumference, 1 foot 9 inches—length from the breast, or anterior point of the shoulders, to the extreme point of the hip, 4 feet 11 inches—circumference of the fore leg below the knee, 8 inches—back or sway, from the posterior termination of the scapula, or shoulder blade, to the coupling, 1 foot 5½ inches.

His Pedigree cannot be surpassed—he was got by Tramp, out of Rosamond, by Buzzard; her dam Rosebury, sister to Huby, by Phenomenon; her dam Miss West, by Matchem—Regulus—Crab—Childers—Basto. Tramp was got by Dick Andrews, out of a Gohanna mare; her dam Fraxinella, by Trentham—Woodpecker—Everlasting, by Eclipse. Dick Andrews was got by Joe Andrews, out of a Highflyer mare, her dam by Cardinal Puff—Tatler—Snip—Godolphin Arabian. Joe Andrews was got by Eclipse, out of Amaranda, by Omnium; her dam Cloudy, by Blank—Crab—Partner, &c.

On the English Turf, Barefoot proved himself one of the most successful racers of his day; having beaten nearly, if not all, the best runners in England, as will be seen by the following statement of his performances as well as by reference to the Sporting Annals for the years 1823 to 1826, inclusive.

PERFORMANCES.

At the York Spring Meeting, 1822, he ran second to Miss Fanny, in a sweepstakes of 30gs. each for two year olds, for which eight started, and three only were placed. In September, 1822, (then only two years old), he won a sweepstakes of 20gs. each, 11 subscribers, at Pontefract, carrying 8st. 3lbs. (115lbs.) beating Bordeaux and 4 others very easy. Barefoot, at the Spring meeting at York, May, 1823, at three years old, St. Leger Stakes, one mile and three quarters, 8st. 3lbs. (115lbs.) beating Sir Anthony and Harpooner. Time, 3.15, or 1.51 per mile.

1823—At the August meeting at York, won a sweepstakes, 17 subscribers, 8st. 5lb. (117lb.) one mile and a quarter. Time, 2.22, or 1:52 per mile, beating Richardson's b. c. by Filho da Puta—Nitrogen—Isabella, and one other. At Pomfract, Sept 2, won a sweepstakes, 16 subs., 1½ miles 8st. 3lbs. (115lbs.) beating Palatine. Won very easy.

Doncaster Meeting, Sept. 1823—Monday, Sept. 15, the St. Leger Stakes of 26 guineas each, for three year old colts, 8st. 2lb. (114lbs.); fillies 8st. (112lbs.) 84 subscribers. 1. Mr. Watt's ch. c. Barefoot, by Tramp, out of Rosamond, Goodison. 2. Mr. Houldsworth's b. c. Sherwood, by Filho da Puta, Scott. 3. Mr. Riddle's b. c. Comte d'Artois, R. Johnson. The following also started but were not placed: Mr. Peirse's br. c. by Comus, out of Rosanne; Lord Surrey's br. f. Enquette, by Orville; Mr. West's ch. c. Claude Lorraine, by Rubens; Mr. Roger's b. c. Tancred, brother to Pacha, by Selim; Sir M. W. Ridley's br. c. Ringlet, by Whisker; Lord Kelburn's ch. c. Caledonian, by Stamford; Mr. Bumer's br. c. by Orville, out of L'Huile de Venus; Sir T. Mostyn's b. f. Mercandotti, by Muley; and Mr. Ferguson's ch. c. North Star, by Octavian. *Note*—Sherwood, Tinker, and Rosanne colt, Barefoot, Columbus, Comte d'Artois, Tancred, Mr. Appleby's colt by Proselyte, Polly, the Lisette filly, North Star, Hydra, Meltonian, Berezina, Palais Royale, Brilliante Ringlet, Plumber, Rhubarb, Isabella, Brighton, Honest John, and L'Huile de Venus' colt, went off without being started by the clerk of the course, leaving at the post Caledonia, Mercandotti, Claude Lorraine, and Enquette, when the Rosanne colt came in first, Barefoot second, and Comte d'Artois third. This was decided by the Stewards and gentlemen appointed from the Club to be a false start, and the race was afterwards run as above. *False Start*—Sherwood made very severe play, and kept the lead up to the Red House, when he was headed by Comte d'Artois, and some very severe running then took place between the Comte, Barefoot, and Rosanne, the latter winning by only a head. Tinker (afterwards known as the celebrated *Lottery*) was left at early, and Barefoot was shut out in running. Run in 3:22. *The Start*—The Comte here made severe play, until about two distances from home, when Barefoot came alongside of him, and won very easy by two lengths. Run in 3:23½. See page 69 of English Racing Calendar, attached to vol 12 of the English Sporting Magazine, for 1823, and also Annals of Sporting for 1823, vol. 4, p. 248. It is also worthy of note, that the St. Leger Course, in 1823, was 1 mile, 6 furlongs, and 175 yards, it has since been curtailed 43 yards, leaving it of latter years only 1 mile, 6 furlongs, and 132 yards, precisely 308 yards short of 2 miles, which, although run last year in 3:23, yet Barefoot in 1823, went 43 yards further in the same time, and repeated the distance with only the addition of a quarter of a second. Moreover, in the first race, ordered to be run over, in consequence of being adjudged a false start, Barefoot, although shut out, that is, hemmed in on all sides by the crowd of horses, so as to obstruct him, nevertheless, lost by only a head! And in the second trial won easy by two lengths. Here then his success did not depend upon any fortuitous circumstance; he proved himself, by repetition, decidedly the best horse, of a large lot of good ones, and is in justice entitled to credit, for that which no horse in America can show a claim,—running 1 mile, 6 furlongs, and 175 yards, (nearly 265 yards short of two miles) when 3 years old, with 114lbs. upon his back, in 3:23, and repeating it in 3:23¼.

In corroboration of what is here said, will be found in the Annals of Sporting, vol. 4, page 244—"at length the St. Leger of 1823 is decided, and Barefoot, after running the race twice, is declared the victor, thus proving the old adage, that public running is the sure and safest criterion to back a horse."

After winning the Doncaster Great St. Leger, he was purchased by Lord Darlington (now Marquis of Cleaveland) for 3000 guineas—was carried by him to Newmarket, where he challenged Colonel Udney's celebrated horse Emilius (the recent winner of all the great stakes, and since the sire of Priam, Plenipo, Sarpedon, and others), for 2000 guineas, which was not accepted. At Newmarket, Houghton meeting, in October, he won the handicap plate, £50, distance, 1 mile, 1 quarter, and 24 yards, 8st. 10lbs. (122lbs.) beating Tresillian, Van Loo, Aaron, Nicolo, Mina, and Mr. Williamson's Partisan colt. Won easy. Thus winning every race for which he started, for that year, and beating the best horses on the turf.

1824—At four years old, June meeting, at Ascot Heath, he started for the Gold Cup, value 100gs., against Bizarre, carrying 8st. 2lbs. (114lbs.) 2 miles and a half, 7 subscribers, and was beaten, after a well contested race. At the same place he won the Swinley stakes, 3 subscribers, mile and a half, by walking over, no horse appearing to contend with him. At Doncaster, September meeting, on Monday, he started for the King's plate, 4 miles, 10st. 7lbs. (147lbs.)—Time, 8.18, and the favorite at starting; but was beaten by Arrogance and Bordeaux, coming in third and beating Bugle. At the same meeting, the Wednesday following, he started for a sweepstakes, 5 subs. St. Leger Course, carrying 8st. 7lbs. (119lbs.) and beaten by Lottery, the best horse of his day, carrying 8st. 3lbs. (115lbs.)—thus giving Lottery, of the same age, 4lb., and whom he next year beat at even weights. The time of running 3:30. The above is the only time of starting in 1824.

1825—At Lancaster, in June, then 5 years old, he won the Gold Cup, value 100gs. added to a sweepstakes of 10gs. each, 17 subscribers, 3 miles, 8st. 8lbs., (120lbs.), time not given; beating Lottery, (above mentioned, 5 years old, same weight), Young Corrector, 5 years old, Panthea, 4 years old, carrying 7st. 11lbs. (109lbs.) an excellent contested race. At Derby, in July, the same year, he started for the Gold Cup, 15 subscribers, of 10 guineas each, 3 miles, 8st. 12lbs. (124lbs.) and was beaten by Sir Grey and Canteen, both 4 years old, and carrying 8st. 2lb. (114lbs.) and beating Sligo, 4 years old, carrying 114lbs.; an excellent race. At Wolverhampton, in August, he started for the Darlington Cup, added to a sweepstakes of 13 subscribers, 10 sovs. each, 3 miles, 8st. 10lbs. (122lbs.) beating Gen. Mina, 5 years old, same weight, and Sir Grey, 4 years old, 8st. 2lbs. (114lbs.) the same horse that beat him at Derby, as above stated. At Northallerton, Yorkshire, in October, he started for the Gold Cup, value 100gs., with a sweepstakes added, 11 subscribers, 10gs. each, 2 miles, 8st. 9lbs. (121lbs.) agst. The Alderman, 3 years old, 6st. 10lbs. (94lbs.) and was beaten only by a neck, notwithstanding the great difference of weight. It may be remarked that The Alderman has proved himself to be one of the best horses of his day. The above are all Barefoot's races of the year 1825.

1826—At the Manchester meeting, May 17th Barefoot won the Free Handicap Stakes, of 30 sovs. each, 2 miles and a distance, he carrying 9st. (126lbs.), beating Miller of Mansfield, 8st. 4lbs. (116lbs.), and Lord Grosvenor's Hylda, 5 years, 7st. 12lbs. (110lbs.); a good race; 5 to 4 on Barefoot. At Lancaster, July 21, he won the Gold Cup, value 100 guineas, added to a sweepstakes of 10gs. each, 3 subscribers, carrying 8st. 12lbs. (124lbs.), 3 miles, beating Crowcatcher, 4 years old, 112lbs., and Sophy, by Comus, 4 yrs. 109lbs. The above comprise all the races of Barefoot.

Barefoot is remarkably beautiful, very fine in his forehand, muscular, and well proportioned in all respects, very active, of a high spirit, and at the same time of a good temper.

Of his having proved a good and sure foal-getter we are enabled to give the following testimonial, under the hand of a very eminent breeder, and one of great and long experience.

New York, Jan. 23, 1837.

I hereby certify that the imported horse Barefoot has stood under my directions at West Farms, in West Chester County, New York, and at the Union Course, L. I., two seasons, and has proved himself a sure and good foal-getter. I consider him the best stallion introduced to the State of New York, since the importation of Messenger in 1791, he having got more runners in proportion to the number of thoroughbred mares which he has covered, than any other stallion which has come under my observation. JAMES BATHGATE.

With the foregoing full and correct documents, I now offer the services of this valuable horse to the breeders of Kentucky and Western States generally, and respectfully request them to call and view him, and solicit their patronage.

Louisville, Kentucky, February, 1837. [mh 11.] LEWIS SHERLEY.

ROWTON.

THIS beautiful Stallion and celebrated Racer will make his second season in America, under the direction of Mr. F. H. Gerow, at W. Hampton's Woodlands Estate, five miles below Columbia, and be let to mares at $75 the season, $120 to insure, and one dollar to the groom: the money to be paid in advance, or before the mares are taken away.

The season will commence on the first of February, and end the first of July. Extensive rye and grass pastures provided for mares, and separate lots for such as may have young foals, and mares well fed at 50 cents per day. Every care will be taken to guard against accidents, but no responsibility should they occur.

Rowton is a good chesnut without white, fifteen and a half hands high, of great bone and muscle. He is a horse of the finest limbs, and most exact proportions, and after the exportation of Amphion, was considered the most beautiful stallion in England. His stock are thought very promising, and are selling as high as the get of any stallion in the kingdom. By a reference to the sporting periodicals of the day, Rowton's pedigree and performances may be seen, as also the very high estimation in which he is held both in England and America.

Columbia, S. C., Jan. 2, 1837. [J28-9t]

ANDREW.

HAVING purchased an interest in the celebrated Stallion and Race Horse, ANDREW, he will make his season this Spring at Newmarket, within one mile of Petersburg, and will be at his stand ready to serve mares by the 15th March. Terms and particulars in a few days.

Petersburg, Feb. 22, 1837. [mh4] O. P. HARE.

SHARK.

THE celebrated race horse *Shark*, by American Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot, by Sir Archy—Old Black Maria, by Imp. Shark, etc. etc., will stand again at my stable, near Taylor's Ferry, on the Roanoke, Mecklenburg, Va., at $75 the season. A class of five mares at $60 each. It is unnecessary to say more, as *Shark* is so well known to the breeders of the race horse.

Boydton, Va., Jan 7, 1837. [J21-11m] JOHN C. GOODE

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

AUGUSTA, Ga. - - - - Lafayette Co., Match, $5000 a-side, *Gerow* vs. *Charlotte Barnes*, Dec. 4.
" " Jockey Club, Lafayette Course, Annual meeting, 1st Tuesday, 5th Dec
BELLEFONTE, Va. - - Nottoway County, Spring meeting, 1st Wednesday, 7th June
CENTREVILLE, L. I. - Trotting Course, Match, $500 a-side. Three mile heats, in Harness, *Awful* vs. *Peggy Madee*, next Monday, May 29.
CRAB ORCHARD, Ky - Spring Hill Course, annual Spring meeting, 1st Thursday, 1st June.
FREDERICKSBURG, Va. Mulberry Course, Spring meeting, 5th Tuesday, 30th May
GREENSBURGH, Ky. - Match, 2 m. h., $1000 a-side, *Ben Duncan* vs *Robt. Burns*, 12th Oct
LOUISVILLE, Ky - - Oakland Course, Association Spring meeting, 5th Tuesday, 30th May.
NASHVILLE, Tenn. - - Match, — heats, $5,000aside, produce of Bertrand and Eclipse, of Tenn., vs. produce of Leviathan and Marshal Ney, of Mississippi, Fall, 1839.
NEW YORK CITY. - - Jockey Club, Union Course, 2d Spring meeting, last Tuesday, May 30.
NEW ORLEANS, La. - - Jockey Club Fall meeting, Eclipse Course, 1st Tuesday, 5th Dec
NORFOLK, Va - - Norfolk and Portsmouth J. C. Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday, 6th June
RUSSELLVILLE, Ky. - Annual Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 19th Sept.
TRENTON, N. J. - - - Second Spring meeting, Eagle Course, 1st Tuesday, 6th June
VICKSBURG, Miss. - Match, — heats, $3000 a-side, on Tuesday previous to Fall meeting of 1837, *Miss Lindsay* vs. Col. Bingaman's f by Leviathan & Bertrand
" " Match, $2500 aside, 1 mile out, *D. Hardeman*, vs. *Bob Cole*, — 20th Nov

☞ Under this head, Secretaries of Clubs and Clerks of Courses throughout the country may have the dates of their respective meetings inserted, free of expence, in the N. YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES. For a great number of RACING, TROTTING, PEDESTRIAN, AQUATIC SHOOTING, and other MATCHES and CHALLENGES, at home and abroad, see previous numbers.

STALLIONS FOR 1837.

ANDREW, by Sir Charles, dam by Herod, will make his next season at Newmarket, Va., one mile from Petersburg. Terms in a few days. [m4]

BAREFOOT, *Imported*, by Tramp, out of Rosamond, by Buzzard, will stand at the Oakland Course, Louisville, Ky. at $75, and $1 to the groom. Address Lewis Sherley & Co. [m4]

BUSIRIS, by Eclipse, d. Gr. Duchess, out of Imp Duchess by Gracchus—at J. Eltherstein's, 2 m. w. of Schuylkill Permanent bridge—$ [illegible] for thoroughbred—$20 for cold blooded m's.

BERNER'S COMUS, *Imported*, by Comus, out of Rotterdam, by Juniper, will stand in 1837, either at Boardman's Mills, or at the Huntsville Race Track, at $80 and $100. [F4

CHATEAU MARGAUX, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Wasp, by Gohanna, will stand at the stable of Geo. Givhan, Haynesville, Lowndes Co., Ala., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

CETUS, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Lamia, will stand at "the Retreat," Caroline Co. Va., the stable of Robt. P. Corbin, at $75 and $125 and $1 to the groom. [J25

COLLINGWOOD, by Ratler, dam by Trafalgar, will stand at Batesville, Ark., at $ [illegible] and $ [illegible]
[F4] C. F. M. NOLAND.

CONSOL, *Imported*, by Lottery, dam by Cerberus, will stand at Boardman's Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., at $60 cash, $70 at the end of the year, and $100 to insure. [F11

DAGHEE, *Imported*, by Muley, out of Fatima, by Arabian Sheik, will stand at the stable of Jeromus Snediker, near the Union Course, L. I., at $40—$60—$1 to the groom. [m11

DRONE, by Mons. Tonson, out of Isabella, by Sir Archie, will stand at the stable of Hector Bell, near Winchester, Va., the stand of the late *Industry*. Particulars hereafter. [F11

GLENCOE, *Imported*, by Sultan, out of Trampoline, by Tramp, will stand at James Jackson's stable, near Florence, Ala., at $100, and $1 to the groom. [J 21

JOHN BASCOMBE, by Bertrand, out of Grey Goose, by Pacolet, will stand at the stable of Glascock & Lacy, at the Hampton Course, Augusta, Ga., at $100 the season. [m4

LEVIATHAN, *Imported*, by Muley, dam by Windle, will stand at the stable of Col. George Elliott, near Galatin, Sumner Co., Tenn., at $100 and $1 to the groom. [J 21

LAPDOG, *Imported*, by Whalebone, dam by Canopus, will stand at the stable of Colonel George Elliott, near Gallatin, Sumner Co., Tenn., at $70, and $1 to the groom. [J 21

MARGRAVE, *Imported*, (dark ch. foaled in 1829) by Muley, dam by Election, will stand at the stable of Thomas Alderson, Nashville, Tenn. Terms, 75 and $1 [illegible] [J 4

MONMOUTH ECLIPSE, by American Eclipse, out of Old Honesty, by Imp. Expedition—at Joseph H. Van Mater's stable, Monmouth Co., N. J., at $50 to insure. [A8

RODOLPH, by Sir Archy of Transport, dam by Moses, will stand at the stable of Col. Osmun Claiborne, at Natchez, Miss. He is limited to 50 mares. [m25]

ROBIN HOOD, by Henry, dam by Hickory, will stand at Col. John CROWELL's stable, at Fort Mitchell, Ala., at $50 the season and $75 to insure. [m4

ROWTON, *Imported*, by Oiseau, out of Katherine, by Woful, will stand at the stable of Col. Wade Hampton, at his Woodlands estate, near Columbia, S. C., at $75 and $150. [J 21

SHARK, by Am. Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot, by Sir Archie, will stand at the stable of John C. Goode, near Taylor's Ferry, Mecklenburg, Va. at $75. [J 21

TRUSTEE, *Imported*, by Catton, out of Emma, by Whisker, will stand at the stable of John R. Snediker, near the Union Race Course, L. I., at $60, and $1 to the groom. [J 21

TRANBY, *Imported*, by Blacklock, dam by Orvile, will stand at the stable of P. E. Tolhunter, near Lexington, Ky., at $100. First rate *blue grass* pasturage gratis. [J 28

VALENTINE, *Imported*, by Magistrate, out of Miss Forester, by Diamond, will stand at the stable of the late Bela Badger, Bristol, Bucks Co., 19 miles fm. Phila. at $50—$75. [m11

VOLCANO, by Stockholder, dam Forest Maid, by Ratray, will stand at Sulphur Rock and Batesville, Ark., the next season, at $25 and $40. [F4] T. T. TUNSTALL.

WATERLOO, by Eclipse, out of Miss Waterloo, by Hickory, will stand at New Liberty, Owen Co., Ky., at $25: a class of 5 mares at $100. [F18

ZOHRAB, b. h. by Imp. Arab. Bagdad, dam by Imp. Boaster—owner, F. H. DAVIS, Esq.—will stand at Plaquemine, La., at $20. [m11

☞ *Advertisements like the above will be inserted during the season for $3*

HOSPITALITY OF THE SOUTHERN STATES OF AMERICA.—A traveller will always be offered the use of a good room, an excellent larder, and a well-stocked cellar on the estate of a planter, whether the owner be at home or abroad. No letter of introduction is required for that purpose; it is sufficient that a stranger should have the exterior and manners of a well-bred man; it matters not from what country he comes, or what place be called his home. A person may travel with his whole family and a numerous retinue, and will still be welcomed by his hospitable entertainers.

Grund's Americans, in their Social, Moral, and Political Condition

JOHN SMITH VS. WILLIAM SMITH.—A most ludicrous incident took place at the Court of Requests, in London, not long since, when these two redoubtable names were called. Not less than 25 litigants all cried "Here!" simultaneously. The crier was absolutely puzzled; but wishing for the best, he ventured again—"John Smith and William Smith." "Here!" roared a podgy-looking baker, who had just entered the Court. Matters got still more complicated. "Vich is the Bill Smiff wot owes 16 bob for bread?" said the crier. Nobody answered. "Vich is the Smiff as howes the beer score?" "I does," said about one half of the Smiths present—and it was a considerable time before the numerous family of "Smiths" were classified in anything like order—none would own the "half-penny-worth of bread," but nobody denied the "sack."

The late sale of pictures belonging to the Duchess of Berri, in Paris, produced one million and a half of francs (60,000*l.*)

State of Matrimonial Happiness in South Britain.—Wives eloped from their husbands, 2362; husbands eloped from their wives, 2361; married pairs in a state of separation, 4120; married pairs in open war under the same roof, 191,-020; married pairs in a state of inward hatred, concealed from the world, 162,-302; married pairs in a state of coolness and indifference, 510,182; married pairs reported happy by the world, 1,102; married pairs absolutely and entirely happy, 9.

Egg-otistical.—The Editor of the Rockville (Md). Free Press speaks in the following boastful language.—"*Good Times.*—We have been credibly informed that a *Turkey Hen*, in the vicinity of Rockville, *laid three eggs in one day.*—Beat this who dare."

English and French Mail-coach and Wagon Horses.—The contrast of these mails, with those at the London post-office, is strikingly great to an English eye; but it is impossible not to admire the peculiar sort of horse with which they are worked, so admirably adapted to a certain pace on the road, but quite unequal to that of the English mails. I am astonished that we do not try to get this breed of horses in our own country for farming purposes, in place of the great lumbering animals now employed; they would be kept at two-thirds of the expense, and are useful for all common purposes. The road-wagon horses, indeed, in that part of France—all of them entire, and the same breed as those used in the mails—are by far the best of their kind that I have ever yet seen in any country I have visited. Nimrod in the New Sporting Magazine.

The Heir to the Russian Throne.—The Cesarovitch Alexander Nicolaevitch, the Emperor's eldest son, will attain his twentieth year the present month. His constitution is robust, is figure elegant, and his presence noble and expressive.—He goes through most of the manly exercises with great grace. His education has been carefully attended to, and the time is approaching when he is to set out upon his travels to foreign countries. From these France is by name to be excluded, but he will go to England, as if in that country, the great hot bed of the great ancient and inextinguishable revolutionary contagion was not to be found. The Cesarovitch will, however, go to England, as generals try to obtain a glance at an enemy's camp—to study their tactics, and prepare themselves to defeat them.

FLESH FISHIFIED.—A late number of the Cincinnati Whig relates the following veritable fact, which far surpasses the one read of in the Scriptures, of which Jonah was the subject:—"We are credibly informed by an eye-witness, that a large catfish, weighing ninety-eight pounds, was caught in the Ohio river a few weeks since, about a hundred miles below Louisville, which on being opened, was found to contain *a negro child of considerable size!*"

CENTREVILLE TROTTING COURSE, L. I.

A TROTTING MATCH will come off over the above course on Monday next, 29th inst., at 3 o'clock, between the celebrated horses Awful and Peggy Madee, Three mile heats, in Harness, for Five Hundred Dollars a-side, half forfeit.
Centreville, May 25, 1837. [m27-1t]

MEDLEY COLT FOR SALE.

A GREY COLT, by Medley, of first rate pedigree, fine form and size, and now two years old. For terms apply to the Editor of the Spirit of the Times, 157 Broadway. [m27]

LOUISVILLE HOTEL.

[mh18 6m] LOUISVILLE, Ky. By S. HASKELL.

RATS! RATS! RATS!

A PREMIUM of $15 will be paid to any person or persons who will catch and deliver 200 rats alive to the subscriber. Notice must be given a few days before the required number will be ready. [A8] JOHN BROWN, 23 Madison-st.

NEW YORK RACES—UNION COURSE.

THE SECOND SPRING MEETING, 1837, will take place the last Tuesday in May, 30th instant.

First Day—Tuesday.—A Sweepstakes for 4 yr. olds, Two mile heats; ent. $1000. ft. $250; 6 subs. and closed.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Wade Hampton (of S. Carolina) names *Charlotte Russe*, full sister to Trifle.
2. John C. Stevens names ch. c. *Dosoris*, by Henry, out of the dam of Goliah.
3. R. F. Stockton names imp. c. *Langford*, by Starch, out of Peri
4. " " " gr. c. *Bergen*, by Medley, out of Charlotte Pace
5. Robt. L. Stevens names s. c. *Mortimer*, by Monmouth Eclipse, dam by Oscar
6. John C. Stevens names ch. f. *Fanny Wyatt*, by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Hal

Same Day.—A Sweepstakes, Mile heats, for 4 yr. olds that never started in a public race. Ent. $200, ft. $50.

Second Day—Wednesday.—Purse $300, Two mile heats.

Same Day.—A Sweepstakes, Mile heats, for 3 year olds; ent. $1000, ft. $250; 7 subs. and closed.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Wade Hampton (of S. Carolina) names Imp. b. f. *Emily*, by Emilius, dam by Rainbow.
2. John C. Stevens names produce of Charlotte Temple and Lance
3. Robt. Tillotson names ch. c. by Henry, out of Medoc's dam
4. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Polly Hopkins and Nullifier
5. R. F. Stockton names b. f. by Decatur, out of the dam of Monmouth
6. Wm. Gibbons names ch. c. *Sandusky*, by Eclipse Lightfoot, out of Sally Slouch
7. Samuel M. Neill names the brother to Post Boy, by Henry, out of Garland

Third Day—Thursday.—Purse $500, Three mile heats.

Same Day.—A Sweepstakes, Mile heats, free for all ages. Ent. $50. The proprietors giving $100, with the entrance money, to the winner. To close on Wednesday evening at 5 o'clock.

Fourth Day—Friday.—Purse $1000, Four mile heats.

Same Day.—A Sweepstakes, Mile heats, free for all ages. Ent. $50. The Proprietors giving $100 with the entrance money to the winner. To close Thursday evening at 5 o'clock. In this Race the winner of mile heats of Thursday will be excluded.

The Purses the second Spring meeting will be run for under the old regulations, without the division of Purses or the exclusion of horses not winning a heat, from starting for a third—that rule having been adopted for the last meeting only.

May 1st, 1837. [m27] ALEXANDER L. BOTTS.
DAVID H. BRANCH

EAGLE COURSE, TRENTON, N. J.

THE SECOND SPRING MEETING will commence on the First Tuesday, 6th of June, 1837.

First Day, at 1 o'clock.—Purse of $200, Two mile heats.
Second Day, at 1 o'clock.—A Purse of $400, Three mile heats.
Third Day, at 1 o'clock.—Camden Purse $700, four mile heats.
Immediately after, a Purse of $100, Mile heats.

Besides the above purses, several Sweepstakes will take place, of which further particulars will soon be given.

Trotting.

On the first day, immediately after the races, a Purse of $200, Two mile heats, in Harness.

Second Day, immediately after the races, a Purse of $100, Mile heats, best 3 in 5, under the Saddle, free for all horses that never won a Match, Purse, or Sweepstakes to that amount.

Third Day, immediately after the races, a Purse of $200, Two mile heats, under the Saddle.

Each of the trotting purses to be governed by the Rules of Hunting Park Trotting Course, excluding winning horses from starting for a second purse.

Entries for the purses must be made on the day previous to each race or trot, by 3 o'clock P. M., describing the name and age of the horse, and the dress of the rider.

The results will be published in the United States Gazette (Philadelphia), Pennsylvanian, and Public Ledger, on the morning after each race, and may be seen at the Tontine House, and at Head Quarters on the evening of the race.

During the races, an extra line of cars will leave the Philadelphia Rail Road Depot at half-past 9 A. M. and land passengers at the Eagle Hotel in time for the races. Returning, they will leave the Eagle Hotel at half past 5 P. M. [m27] C. BAILEY, *Secretary.*

SWEEPSTAKES, LAFAYETTE COURSE, AUGUSTA, Ga.

WE agree to run a Sweepstakes for colts and fillies, 3 years old, over the Lafayette Course, Two mile heats, to come off the first week in December, 1837, as changed from the first week in January, 1838, by the Convention held in Charleston in February last, which changed the time of the annual races over the Lafayette Course, from the first week in Jan. 1838, to the first week in December, 1837. Named and closed 1st March, 1837.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Col. John Crowell names ch. c. by Stockholder, out of the dam of Bolivar
2. Col. Wade Hampton names Imp. b. f. by Emilius, out of Elizabeth, by Rainbow
3. Capt. James J. Harrison names full sister to Kite
4. Messrs. Townes & Smith names ch. c. by Bertrand, jr., out of Mary Frances
5. John Morrison names ch. c. Target, by Luzborough, dam Becca, by Marplot
6. Lewis Lovell names ch. c. John Guedron, by Bertrand, dam Parasota

THE following is a Stake, closed for December, 1838; $500 entrance, half forfeit.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Col. Hampton names Imp. b. f. Ella, by Emilius, out of Ada, sister to Augusta
2. Col. Paul Fitzsimmons names Imp. ch. f. by Priam, out of Delphine, by Whiskey
3. G. Edmonson names ch. c. by Leviathan, dam by Gallatin
4. John Morrison & Co. names ch. c. Highland Henry, by Henry, dam Highland Mary

SWEEPSTAKES now open for 1839, sub. $500, h. ft. To name and close before the first day of October, 1837, to which there are six subscribers, 3 or more to make a race.

SUBSCRIBERS

Col. Wade Hampton	Robert D. Glover
Col. Joseph H. Townes	G. Edmonson
Col. John Crowell	John Morrison

SWEEPSTAKES now open for December, 1840. Entrance $1000, ft. $250. Four or more to make a race. To name and close at our next December meeting. Now three subscribers, viz:—

Augustus H. Kenan — Col. W. Hampton — Griffin Edmonson.
Augusta, Ga., May 18, 1837. [m27] JAMES LAMKIN & Co., Proprietors.

NEW ORLEANS J. C. RACES—ECLIPSE COURSE.

THE NEW ORLEANS RACES, over the Eclipse Course, will commence the first Tuesday in December, 1837, for the following purses.—
Four mile heats $2000, $500 to the second best horse.
Three mile heats $2000, $400 to the second best horse.
Two mile heats $1500, $300 to the second best horse.
Two mile heats, Plate, value $1000—5 year olds and under, their appropriate weight; 6 yr. olds and over, 10 lbs. Liberal purses will be given for Mile heats and Mile heats best 3 in 5. Same purses will be given at the Spring meeting, the first Tuesday in April, 1838.
Y. N. OLIVER, *Proprietor and Treasurer.*

SWEEPSTAKES to be run over the Eclipse Course, New Orleans, Fall meeting, 1837—to commence 1st Tuesday in December.

A Post Stake for all ages, Four mile heats; sub. $5000, ft. $1000; 3 or more to make a race. To be run the Saturday previous to the first Tuesday in December. To close the 1st Sept. 1837. One subscriber.—This stake will in all probability have 6 subs.

A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, to run 1st day of the Fall meeting, 1837, Mile heats; sub. $1000, ft. $250; to name and close as above.

Spring meeting, 1838, to commence 1st Tuesday in April.

A Post Stake, P. P., for 3 year old colts and fillies, Mile heats; sub. $1000; 5 subs. and closed.

Sweepstakes for all ages. Three mile heats; sub. $2500, ft. $1000; 3 or more to make a race. To run the Saturday previous to the first Tuesday in April. To name and close the 1st of Jan. 1838. Address Y. N. OLIVER, New Orleans.
New Orleans, May 1, 1837. [m13]

FINE BROOD MARE FOR SALE.

BY ECLIPSE, out of *Sally Slouch*, by Virginian, 6 years old this Spring. She has fine size and action, and is remarkably handsome. Coming of the good old fashioned stout and lasting sort, with a pedigree second to none, a more desirable mare for the breeding stud is rarely to be purchased except at an enormous price. She will be sold at a bargain if applied for immediately, and may be seen within a few hours' ride of this city. Apply to the editor of the Spirit of the Times, 157 Broadway. [A26]

VETERINARY SURGEONS.

TO THE OWNERS OF HORSES, COWS, AND DOGS.—Carter & Mills, Veterinary Surgeons, respectfully inform the public, that, having taken the Stables and Yard in Broadway, opposite Waverley Place, they intend carrying on the veterinary business in all its branches, and they hope that attention and moderate charges will entitle them to a share of patronage and support.

Sick or lame horses received at the stables at $6 per week, including medicine, attendance and keep.

Horses and Cows attended in town or country at equally moderate rates

Medicine for every disease the horse, dog, or cow is liable to, prepared and sold at the Infirmary, and advice gratis.

☞ Horses bought or sold on Commission.
☞ Horses examined, and opinion given as to soundness. [m13]

FOR SALE.

TWO THOROUGHBRED FILLIES, 4 years old this Spring. They are only halter broke, never having been backed.

No. 1. A brown filly, of fine size, with plenty of bone and sinew, and in good form. She was got by Eagle, her dam Lady Mar, (the dam of the honest running horse Lara), grandam by Imp. Citizen, g. grandam by Quicksilver, (he by old Medley, out of a Wildair,) g. g. grandam by Selim, g. g. g. grandam by Fearnought. Price $500.

No. 2. A Chesnut filly, by Eagle, her dam by Thornton's Rattler, grandam by Escape, her g. grandam Young Adeline, by Topgallant; her dam (Col. Tayloe's celebrated running mare Adeline) by Imp. Spread Eagle; her dam by Whistle Jacket; her dam by Old Rockingham; her dam by Old Cub; her dam the famous Lady Northumberland. Escape was by Col. Hoome's imported horse Horns (he by Precipitate) his dam by Imp. Bedford, his grandam Gasteria (full sister to Gas, imported by Col. Hoomes,) was by Balloon, he by old Highflyer. This filly is not tall, but is strong, and in fine running form. Price $500.

Eagle, the sire of these fillies, was bred by the late Stephen Hunt, of New Jersey. Eagle was got by old Sir Solomon, his dam by Imp. Honest John, (he by Sir Peter Teazle), grandam Zelphia, by old Messenger, then tracing up to the same ancestry with Rattler, Sumpter, Flirtilla, &c. In consequence of the death of Mr. Hunt, Eagle was not trained. He was full brother to the celebrated running mare Roxana.

If the above described fillies are not sold previous to the first meeting at the Philadelphia and Camden Race Course, (last week in May,) they can be seen there.

For further information, apply to the Editor of the Spirit of the Times, 157 Broadway, New York, or to Gen. C. IRVINE, the breeder of them, at Philadelphia.
May 1, 1837. [m6]

AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE—MAY, 1837.

CONTENTS.—*Original Papers.*—The Mammoth Cave of Kentucky; Words spoken by an Indian Tomahawk; Imagination, To ——; There is always Hope; Man's Constancy; The Bride of Genoa; To a very Old Lady; Letter on the Parisian Press; The Tired Hunter; Virgil's Tomb; The Fairy Mythology; To a Hearse; Scraps from MS. Dramas; Vanderlyn; The Indian's Vigil.

Critical Notices.—The Americans in their Social, Moral, and Political Relations; Remarks and Documents relating to the preservation and keeping of the Public Archives; History of New York; Juvenal and Persius; Goetz Von Berlichingen; Manual of Politeness; Geology and Mineralogy considered with reference to Natural Theology; Housekeeper's Book; The Library of American Biography; Henrietta Temple; Sartor Resartus; Incidents of Travel in Egypt, Arabia Petrea, &c.; Ion, a Tragedy.

Monthly Commentary.—Mr. Shiel's Speech; Columbia College; The American Quarterly Review; Editorial Arrangement; Statistics of Crime in the City of New York.

This day published by Geo. Dearborn & Co. 38 Gold st.
New York, May 1, 1837. [m6]

RIFLE TACTICS.

THIS is the title of a book recently published in this city, 72 pages, 18mo. The work is well calculated to answer the purpose for which it is intended, and every man belonging to a rifle corps should be possessed of one. Price by the dozen 31 cents, and can be had at this office, 157 Broadway. [m6]

DENTISTRY.

I HAVE returned from a protracted sea voyage excursion to the West Indies, and am now prepared to see my patrons and friends at my residence, corner of Broadway and Chambers street.
[A22] JOHN BURDELL.

IMPORTED TRUSTEE FOR SALE.

THIS universally acknowledged fine horse is now for sale, and will be delivered on the 15th of July, when his season expires. Trustee is a short legged horse, of great power and fine form, and his late owner, Capt. Stockton, being determined to know whether he was a four mile horse, (having put all his fine mares to him,) gave him a trial last autumn, and although lame and in no condition, Trustee ran his four miles in eight minutes with his shoes on; thus proving himself to be a horse both of speed and bottom. Trustee covered a few mares last season besides his owner's, and his colts show great form, bone and blood. Trustee can be seen at the Union Course, Long Island.
April 22, 1837. [A29] W. LIVINGSTON.

A STABLE OF HORSES IN TRAINING FOR SALE.

EXPECTING to be obliged to go to Europe early in the next month on business, I would be glad to sell three valuable horses, now in training, and at this time very promising. They consist of Lady Clifden, who won all her races of the last year at 3 years old. Another fine 2 year old colt by Sussex, and a very fine 3 year old out of Grecian Princess, by Maryland Eclipse, (one of the best sons of old Eclipse), and in the great Dorsey Stakes at the Central Course.

These horses will be sold at fair prices for stock of their acknowledged value, and time would be given on a portion of their purchase, if well secured and desired. A careful and experienced trainer might also be obtained with the horses, if a sufficient inducement be held out to him. I would also sell Grecian Princess, with a Tranby colt by her side, for $1,500, or Betsey Wilson, also with a Tranby colt for the same price. Application must be made early if a purchase is to be effected.

THOS. EMORY, Eastern Shore of Maryland.

P. S. For the pedigrees of my Stock *in extenso*, see the 6th vol. Turf Register, page 623.
[M13] T. E.

BLOODED STOCK FOR SALE.

THOMAS PEARSALL of Montrose, Hempstead Harbor, Queen's County, Long Island, offers for sale his entire stock of Thorough Bred Horses.

No. 1.—*Sportsmistress*, gr. m., bred by Gen. Coles, of Dosoris, L. I., foaled 1818, got by Old Hickory, by Imp. Whip; her dam Miller's Damsel, (by Imp. Messenger,) the dam of American Eclipse, &c.

No. 2.—*Gulnare*, gr. m., bred by Gen. Coles, foaled 1823, by Duroc, sire of Am. Eclipse; dam Sportsmistress.

No. 3.—*The Jewess*, gr. m., foaled 1831, by Henry, dam Gulnare.

Stallions.

No. 4.—*Talma*, gr. h. 16 hands high, foaled 1827, by Henry, dam Sportsmistress, which makes him full brother to Alice Grey, who beat, with all ease, Black Maria, over the Union Course, in 7.56—7.50. She was the best get of Henry.

No. 5.—*Bruce*, b. h., 16 hands high, foaled 1829, by Henry, dam Gulnare, by Duroc.

In Training

No. 6.—G. c., 16 hands high, foaled 1833, got by Henry, out of Sportsmistress. He is a full brother to Alice Grey, and promises to make a race horse.

No. 7.—Ch. c., 15 hands high, foaled 1833, bred by John N. Lloyd, Esq., of Lloyd's Neck, L. I. (the breeder of Post Boy, Tarquin, and Robin Hood,) was got by Talma, out of Dove, by Duroc. She is full sister to Cock of the Rock, and Young Romp; he is very promising.

No. 8.—G. c. foaled 1834, got by the race horse Flying Childers, he by Sir Archie, out of Gulnare, by Duroc. This colt is engaged in a stake over the Union Course, First Spring meeting, 18 subs., and First Fall meeting, 11 subs.

No. 9.—Ch. c., foaled 1836, by Gohanna, out of Gulnare. He is engaged in a stake to be run over the Kendall Course, Spring of 1839. $1000 entrance, $250 forfeit.

If the above horses are not sold at private sale, they will be sold at auction, during the last Spring meeting at the Union Course, L. I., of which due notice will be given. For information, apply to John Watson, Tattersalls, N. Y., or the subscriber. T. PEARSALL.

TALMA, by Sidney, dam Sportsmistress, will stand at Montrose, Hempstead Harbor, at $25 the season, at the stable of THOS. PEARSALL.

COLT FOR SALE.

A GREY COLT, by Imp. Barefoot, out of Betsey Ransom, 4 yrs. old this Spring, of fine form, great substance, and good action. Apply to the editor of the Spirit of the Times, 157 Broadway. [A22]

BLOODED STOCK FOR SALE.

NO. 1. *Lady Tomkins*, a chesnut, bred by Samuel Purdy, of New York, and foaled in 1831. She was got by American Eclipse, out of Katy Ann, bred by James Bathgate, Esq. of West Farms, Westchester Co., N. Y. She was got by Ogle's Oscar, (son of Imp. Gabriel and Vixen, by Imp. Medley) out of Young Maid of the Oaks (the dam of Medoc), by Imp. Expedition, grandam Old Maid of the Oaks, by Imp. Spread Eagle, &c. &c.

She is therefore the same blood as Medoc, with the addition of an intervening cross, through her dam of Ogle's Oscar, from whom she obtains a dip of the blood of Imp. Gabriel and Old Imp. Medley. Not put in 1836. Stinted to Imp. Tranby, and now with him at Lexington, Ky.

No. 2. *Maid of Messina*, ch. f. foaled in 1833, by Orphan Boy, (son of Eclipse and Old Maid of the Oaks), out of Katy Ann above, large and of great substance.

No. 3. *Fleur-de-Lis*, br. f., foaled in 1835, got by Imp. Valentine, out of Katy Ann, is of one color, and in high racing form—fine size.

No. 4. *Orcille*, ch. c. foaled in 1836, by Imp. Daghee, dam Lady Tomkins, (No. 1)—large and fine.

Apply to LEWIS BEACH, merchant, New York, or M. BEACH, Lebanon, Ohio, (where the stock may be seen) and every further information given that may be required.
Lebanon, Ohio, March 17, 1837. [A29-tf.]

THE NORFOLK AND PORTSMOUTH JOCKEY CLUB RACES, Spring, 1837, will commence on Tuesday, 6th June, and continue four days. Particulars given hereafter.
[F11-6t] JAS. S. GARRISON, Proprietor.

SWEEPSTAKES, HAMPTON COURSE, GEORGIA.

THE following Sweepstakes are to be run over the Hampton Course, near Augusta, Ga., at their regular annual meetings.

In all cases where there is a privilege of declaring off, the lesser forfeit must be paid to the Treasurer of the Club as much as two weeks previous to the race, or the party entering will be bound for the larger forfeit. The Club will appoint the day of running. When there are more than one Sweepstakes to be run at the same meeting, there shall be two days intervene, in order to enable gentlemen to run the same colt in both Stakes. The shorter race shall come off first. The death of the colt, or the demise of its owner, cancels the entry. An entry may be changed before the day of closing, and all entries must be made before that day. An entry mailed within that time, with the Postmaster's stamp or certificate, shall be deemed valid.

NOW OPEN.

Sweepstakes for 1837-38.

1st. For colts and fillies foaled in 1834; entrance $250, forfeit $125, declaration $50. Five or more to make a race. To name and close 1st July, 1837. Mile heats

2d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1834; entrance $500, forfeit $125, declaration $75; five or more to make a race. To name and close 1st July, 1837. Mile heats.

3d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1834; entrance $1000, forfeit $500, declaration $100; four or more to make a race. To name and close 1st August, 1837. Two mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. M. L. Hammond names ch. c. Gerow, by Henry, dam by Eclipse.
2. Col. W. Hampton names b. f. Emily, by Emilius, dam Elizabeth.
3. John Morrison names b. c. Target, by Luzborough.
4. Col. John S. Ashe names ch. f. by Godolphin, dam Sally Taylor, by Kosciusko.
5. E. M. Seabrook names ch. f. by Luzborough, dam Miss Medway, by Kosciusko.

Sweepstakes for 1838-39.

1st. For colts and fillies foaled in 1835; ent. $250, ft. $125, declaration $50; five or more to make a race. To name and closed 1st August, 1837. Mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. J. G. Guignard names b. f. by Docken, dam by Sertorius.

2d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1835; ent. $500, ft. $250, declaration $75; four or more to make a race. To name and close 1st August, 1837. Mile heats.

3d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1835; ent. $1000, ft. $500. declaration $100; to name and close 1st August, 1837. Two mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. John E. Colhoun names b. f. Nullification, by Nullifier, dam by Tartar.
2. John G. Winter names b. f. Miss Accident, by Tramp, dam by Whisker.
3. " " b. f. Miss Armstrong, by Tramp.
4. " " ch. c. Geo. Stanley, by John Stanley, d. by John Richards.
5. John Morrison names f. by Eclipse, dam by Barefoot.
6. " " f. by Henry, dam Highland Mary.
7. Col. W. Hampton names b. f. Ella, by Emilius, dam Ada.
8. Col. Paul Fitzsimmons names ch. f. Ada Byron, by Priam, dam Delphine.
9. E. M. Seabrook names ch. f. by Godolphin, dam Miss Medway.

Sweepstakes for 1839-40.

1st. For colts and fillies foaled in 1836; ent. $250, ft. $125, declaration $50; five or more to make a race. To name and close 1st Jan. 1838. Mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. John P. C. Whitehead names ch. f. Andrew Anna, by Andrew, dam by Sir Walter.
2. John G. Winter names b. c. Billy Harris, by Tonson, dam by Ariel.

2d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1836; ent. $500, ft. $250, declaration $75; five or more to make a race. To name and close 1st Jan. 1838. Mile heats.

3d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1836; ent. $1000, ft. $500, declaration $100; four or more to make a race. To name and close on or before 1st Jan. 1838. Two mile heats.

Sweepstakes for 1840-41.

1st. For colts and fillies foaled in 1837; ent. $250, ft. $125, declaration $50; five or more to make a race. To name and close *before* 1st Jan. 1838. Mile heats.

2d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1837; ent. $500, ft. 250, declaration $75; five or more to make a race. To name and close on or before 1st Jan. 1838. Mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. J. G. Guignard enters produce of Empress, by Henry—colt by Rowton.

For colts and fillies foaled in 1837; ent. $1000, ft. $500, declaration $100, four or more to make a race. To name and close on or before 1st Jan. 1838. Two mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Col. W. Hampton enters produce of Emmy, imp., by Magistrate—colt by Rowton.

Sweepstakes for 1841-42.

1st. For colts and fillies foaled in 1838; ent. $250, ft. $125, declaration $50; to name and close before 1st Jan. 1838. Mile heats.

2d. Ent. $500, ft. $250, declaration $75.

3d. For colts and fillies foaled in 1838; ent. $1000, ft. $500, declaration $100; to name and close on or before 1st Jan. 1838. Two mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Col. W. Hampton names produce of Bay Maria, by Eclipse—Colt by Rowton.
2. " " " " Augusta, by Crusader—Colt by Rowton.

Stallion Stakes. Foals of 1838.

Entrance $1000, ft. $500, declaration $250. To name and close on or before 1st April, 1837. To come off 1841. Three or more entries to make a race.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Col. W. Hampton names the get of Rowton. [A1]

Small and very fine bred White Terriers.

FOR SALE, a Dog and Slut, about six months old, very small and very handsome, supposed to be the handsomest and best bred ones in the United States. See last June number of the New York Sporting Magazine. Apply to the Editor of the Spirit of the Times, 157 Broadway. [A29]

NEW-YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES;

A METROPOLITAN GAZETTE OF THE

SPORTING, LITERARY AND FASHIONABLE WORLD.

WILLIAM T. PORTER, EDITOR.

A NEW VOLUME (the Seventh) of this paper was commenced on the 18th of February, 1837, being the *second* volume of a NEW SERIES, that was commenced on the 20th Feb., 1836. (The Old Series comprised Five Volumes, and a supplement of four numbers.) Great care is taken to forward THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES strongly enveloped and legibly directed, by the earliest mails, to its different subscribers throughout the Union, and particular attention is paid to its punctual and safe transmission, by ship, to foreign ports.

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E. L. GARVIN, Printer.

Spirit OF

OFFICE 157 BROADWAY.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

"A Subscriber" who writes from Marengo Co., Ala., giving us an interesting Table of Statistics, is informed that his favor is received with thanks. He may not be aware, (as he alludes to our Tables of American Winning Horses for 1836, at 4 and 2 miles only,) that we also have given the winners at 3 miles, and next week shall probably publish the winners of one mile heats. The two combined, will enable him to make the subject matter of his communication very much more valuable, and under this impression we have omitted for the present, his very acceptable article. We need hardly remark we shall be glad to hear from him again.

CONTENTS OF THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

The *First* number of the new volume, published on the 18th February, 1837, contained an *Alphabetical List of* AMERICAN WINNING HORSES, FOUR MILE HEATS, during the year 1836—Reports of Races—Matches—On Dits in Sporting Circles—Essays on Blood Stock—Pedigrees, etc., and a great variety of *Sporting Intelligence*.

The *Second* number (25th Feb.) contained the Alphabetical List of *American Winning Horses*, THREE *Mile Heats*, with a great variety of Sporting and Theatrical Intelligence.

The *Third* number (4th March) contained the Pedigrees, Characteristics, and Performances of "the cracks of the day," including *John Bascombe, Post Boy, Mingo, Rodolph,* and *Linnet*, with the usual variety of other reading matter.

The *Fourth* number (11th March) contains a complete *Alphabetical List of Stallions* for 1837—consisting of 121 of the most distinguished)—with several communications from Breeders and Farmers in different sections of the country, and other original articles.

The *Fifth* number (18th March) contained a *Complete List of English Winning Horses* of 1836, at all distances, being the only one published in America.

The *Ninth* number (April 15th) contained the Alphabetical List of *American Winning Horses, Two Mile Heats*.

☞ Back numbers from the commencement of the present volume, will be furnished to new subscribers if desired. Files will also be preserved at the office for binding, at the expiration of the year, for such gentlemen as wish it.

PETE WHETSTONE ALIVE AND KICKING.

BATESVILLE, (Ark.) May 5th, 1837.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—Well, here I am, used plum up—as bad off as a small varmint in "*Sharptooth's*" grab.—Old *Sir William* cleared me out—they acted as foul as a buzzard's nest, or I would have been "in town" with my pocket full of rocks. There is no use to cry over a "lost bear," but I will make some of them think day is breaking next Fall. This here place aint much for feeding man or brute; the "green tree" finished me—I hadn't enough left to buy a half-pint. *Dry Bones* like to have had the big head; but I would have had him out, or burst a shoe-string.

Well, I have had an all sorts of a time since my last letter;—knocked the hind sights off from old *bess*—used up two *painters*, and made a mash of lots of little varmints. I tell you, they have had me in a tight place: I tell you how it was—Squire Wood came over to my house, and says he, "Pete, you must run for the Legislature." Well, now, the Squire has a hankering that way, and he thought I would say *no*, and then ask him; but he warnt smart. Says I, "Squire, I don't care if I do." This here sorter took him by surprise; but he acted like a man, and is doing his best for me. Says he, "Pete, you must make a stump speech at the 'log rolling' on the middle park."—"Well," says I, "*good.*" I went to the "log rolling;"—I found my opponent there. He was cutting a wide swarth among the sovereigns. I guess I used him up; for the moment I rode up, I called for a "gallon and sugar." "Hurrah for Pete!" shouted the hell-fire chaps, "he is the man what don't care for a dollar." I stirred among the boys; presently some fellow cried out, "A speech from Pete." I tell you, I began to have the thumps; says I, "Look here, lawyer McCampbell, arter you is manners." Up jumped lawyer Mac, and bowing low, addressed the crowd:—

"Friends and fellow citizens,—I am an unambitious man—I never sought office; I belong to a party that are modest and unassuming,—I am a disciple of the Van Buren, Amos Kendall, Tom Benton, Buck Woodruff school. I have been always a democrat—one that loves the many, and hates the few;—I am a professional man. I have spent a patrimony in preparing myself to be useful to mankind, and you ought to elect me. I hold this doctrine to be correct, that a representative should vote as his party directs. I pledge myself to vote as Chester Ashley and Buck Woodruff tell me. Who is Pete Whetstone? Why, he is an uneducated man—he knows nothing of the immortal principles of Lindley Murray—quem deus vult per dere prinsque dementat—yes, fellow citizens, I say, sic transit gloria mundi—which means, that the higher a monkey climbs, the plainer he shows his tail."

Down he sat. "What larning," says one.—"He is a great man," said another. I swallowed a horn of bald face, and riz up. "Boys," says I, "Pete's out for the Legislature; Pete is an ambitious man—but his is an honorable ambition. Pete always went for Old Hickory, but he can't swallow Marting Van Buring, or Buck Woodruff. Pete's a democrat, according to the old fashion meaning. Lawyer McCampbell says he has spent a fortune to make himself useful. All Pete can say is, that he laid out his money badly. He asked who Pete is?—Why, he is a professional bear-hunter, and a scientific bee-hunter.—Pete is no orator; but when it comes to killing a bear, or finding a bee tree, he is *there*. Pete aint good at figures, but he can read big print. If he goes to the Legislature, he will do his best for you. Pete *tracks* no man. As to that strange tongue that lawyer McCampbell speaks, I can say nothing; it aint Shawnee, Creek, or Cherokee;—maybe it is Dutch. Pete never flies higher than he can roost. You all know him, and if you don't want him to go to the Rock, just say so. Pete has a "couple of gallons" over at the doggery;—step over and drink."

"Hurrah for Pete!"—"He is my chap," shouted about three-fourths. This is the lawyer's strong hold, and I have him safe. I expect he has been taking some pulls on me since I left; but if he has, I will make him think a Rhode Island jackass had kicked him. To-morrow I put out for the Devil's Fork, and I will tell you more about my election when I get home.

Ever yours, PETE WHETSTONE.

P.S Look here, don't call me Peter—my name is Pete. I have a monstrous notion of that Mr. JOHN STEVENS, and tell him if he wants to have a colt a little faster than the Bussing 'coon, why, call him Pete Whetstone.

PETE'S VERY LAST.

DEVIL'S FORK OF LITTLE RED RIVER, (Ark.) May 8, 1837.

MY DEAR MR. EDITOR,—Well, I got home last night. Old *Dry Bones* is all horse—knocked off 40 miles a day, and never blowed at it. Just as I expected, the *lawyer* has been Van Burenising. Now, Van Burenism is so close to thieving, that to save time we use them for each other. But that aint here nor there. He has been among the religious women, telling them with a long face that I am a sinner—that I play cards, horse race, and drink whiskey. Well, now, all this is true; but I'll make him think the earthquake has come, just for telling the truth. He has gone up to New Dublin and told the Irish Van Buring was born in old Ireland, and they believe it. Now, can't you contradict this?—Just do, and send your paper quick. I am in a tight place, and if I once get out of it, I am done with politics—I won't be a great man. I have written a circular, and am going to put a copy up at New Dublin, one at the Doggery, and one at the Dry Fork. Here it is:—

"Pete's got home. He has seen all sorts of times over at Batesville. They won his money, and gave Dry Bones no fodder. He aint in a good humor no how. Now, he just wants to say, if lawyer McCampbell don't take care, he will find himself in a bark mill. You all know Jim Whetstone—Pete's father; he has fought, bled, and died for his country. He was a democrat; Pete is a